

THRILLING TALES OF HORROR & SUSPENSE

LN

JULY 1952

10¢

DARK MYSTERIES

MORGUE

NO. 7

JOHN,
DON'T
LET THEM
TAKE ME.

THEY ARE GHOULS PLAYING
FOR YOUR SOUL!

SEE, THE ACE OF SPADES!
NOW SHE IS MINE!

"TERROR OF THE CARDS OF DEATH"
AND
"THE VAMPIRE CORPSE"

You Can Be a Bombshell In Any Tough Spot!

**NOW ... A Rugged Fighting-Man Shows You How To
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PARTIAL CONTENTS

Disabling Blows
Chart of Disabling Blows
Hacks
Jabs
Holds
Locks
Breaks
Releases
Throws
Trips
Arm
Drag
Full Nelson
Shoulder Throw
Hip Throw
Pile
Driver
Fighting
Two Men At Once
Disarming Assailant
and many others



SPORTSMAN'S POST,
26 East 46th St.
New York 17, N. Y.

No true American wants to be a tough! But YOU, and every red-blooded man and boy wants to be always ready and able to get out of any tough spot... no matter what the odds. You want to have the real know-how of skillfully defending yourself... of fearlessly protecting your property, or your dear ones... against Bullies, Hoodlums, Roughnecks and the like. And, if in service, or going in, you've got to be ready to fight rough and tough, for your very life may depend on it in hand-to-hand combat.

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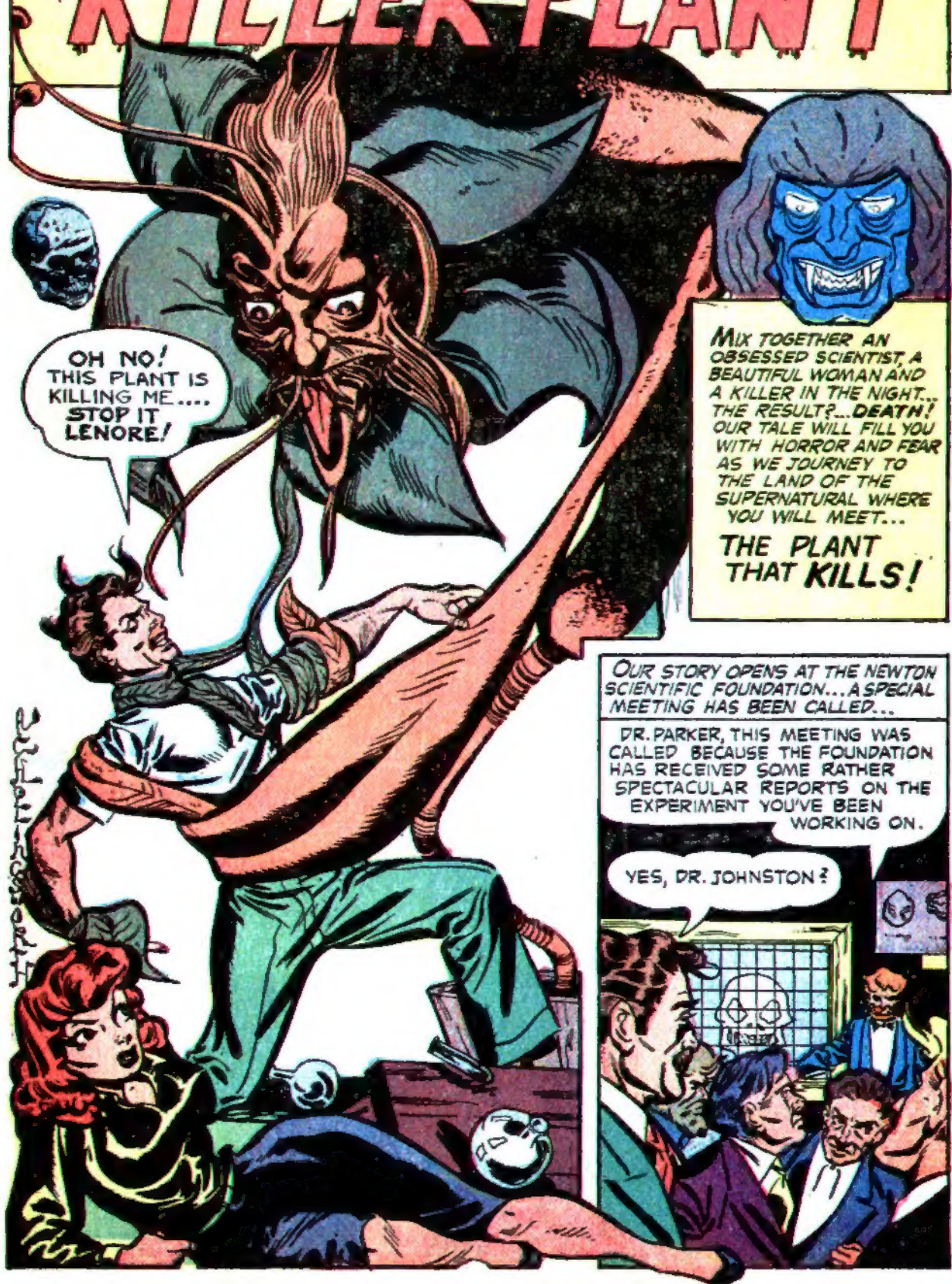
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WARNING!

If you are a Merchant Guard Taxi Driver, Truck Driver, Farmer, Cashier, Gas Station Operator, Serviceman, Nightworker or in some other occupation where, due to location or circumstances, you are often alone, or go through dark, lonely places, AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO is a must for you. Women and girls, too, should know how to defend and protect themselves when alone or unescorted. MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

THE TERROR OF THE KILLER PLANT



MIX TOGETHER AN
OBSESSED SCIENTIST, A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN AND
A KILLER IN THE NIGHT...
THE RESULT?...**DEATH!**
OUR TALE WILL FILL YOU
WITH HORROR AND FEAR
AS WE JOURNEY TO
THE LAND OF THE
SUPERNATURAL WHERE
YOU WILL MEET...

**THE PLANT
THAT KILLS!**

OUR STORY OPENS AT THE NEWTON
SCIENTIFIC FOUNDATION...A SPECIAL
MEETING HAS BEEN CALLED...

DR. PARKER, THIS MEETING WAS
CALLED BECAUSE THE FOUNDATION
HAS RECEIVED SOME RATHER
SPECTACULAR REPORTS ON THE
EXPERIMENT YOU'VE BEEN
WORKING ON.

YES, DR. JOHNSTON?

NATURALLY, WE DON'T WISH TO PRY INTO YOUR SECRET WORK... BUT IT IS YOUR DUTY TO CAST NO UNFAVORABLE REFLECTIONS UPON US NOW CAN YOU TELL US SOMETHING OF YOUR WORK?

I'LL BE HAPPY TO, GENTLEMEN! IT IS AN EXPERIMENT WHICH WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF HISTORY...

...IN A SHORT TIME, I WILL TURN PLANTS INTO HUMAN BEINGS!

WHAT! HE MUST BE CRAZY! IMPOSSIBLE!

BY INJECTING HUMAN BLOOD AND MY SECRET FORMULA INTO YOUNG PLANTS, I'M CONVINCED...

BLOOD AND FORMULA... HA! HA! WHAT A LAUGH! HA! HA! RIDICULOUS! HA! HA!

BEFORE THE MEETING COULD BE CALLED TO ORDER, PARKER, IN A FIT OF FURY, STALKED OUT...

LAUGH, YOU FOOLS... BUT SOON, YOU'LL COME BEGGING MY FORGIVENESS FOR YOUR STUPIDITY!



I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL SHOW THE WORLD! THERE'LL BE NO LAUGHTER THEN!



WHEN DR. PARKER REACHED HIS PRIVATE LABORATORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...

LEWIS, DARLING, HOW DID IT GO? WAS THE BOARD IMPRESSED? DID TH...

THEY'RE IDIOTS, LENORE! BLIND STUPID IDIOTS! BUT WE WILL SHOW THEM... IF IT IS THE LAST THING I DO ON THIS EARTH, I'LL MAKE THEM TAKE BACK THEIR LAUGHTER!

LAUGHTER! HOW DARE THEY LAUGH AT THE GREATEST SCIENTIST THIS COUNTRY WAS EVER BLESSED WITH? OH, LEWIS, I LOVE YOU SO!

THANK YOU, MY DARLING. YOU'RE A GREAT COMFORT AND HELP TO ME, BUT LET'S GET TO WORK NOW!

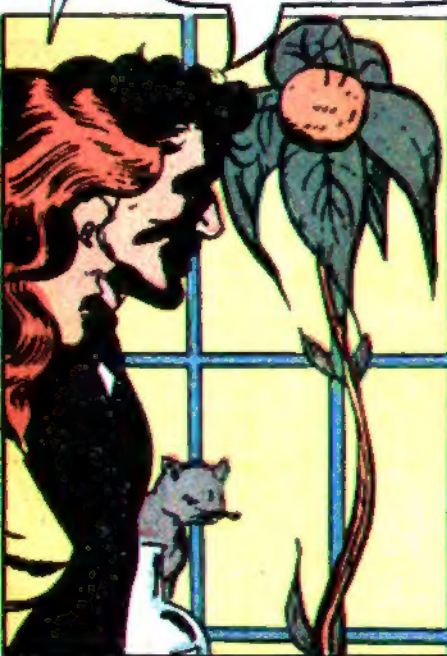
LENORE FRANKLIN HAD BEEN DR. PARKER'S ASSISTANT FOR OVER A YEAR. SHE WAS CONVINCED HE WAS A GENIUS...



DR. PARKER AND LENORE PROCEEDED TO THE BACK PART OF THE LABORATORY WHERE THE EXPERIMENTAL PLANT WAS KEPT...

WERE GONE, I CHARTED THE PLANT'S BREATHING AND GROWTH.

WHILE YOU ITS GROWTH HAS BEEN TWICE AS FAST SINCE WE'VE INCREASED THE AMOUNT OF BLOOD!



AND THEN IT WAS TIME TO "FEED" THE PLANT...

THE PLANT IS NOW GETTING ALMOST A HALF PINT OF BLOOD A DAY. WE'VE EACH BEEN GIVING A QUARTER OF A PINT APIECE... BUT I WONDER... I'M AFRAID IT WON'T BE ENOUGH!



IF WE GIVE ANY MORE OF OUR OWN BLOOD, WE'LL SCARCELY BE ABLE TO WALK AROUND.

WE'VE ALREADY REALIZED THAT... BUT NOTHING MUST INTERFERE WITH THE PLANT'S GROWTH! WE'LL HAVE TO GET BLOOD FROM OTHER SOURCES!



A WEEK LATER—

IT'S GROWN THREE INCHES IN LESS THAN A WEEK! I KNEW I COULD DO IT! I KNEW IT!

LEWIS! COME QUICKLY! I-I THINK IT'S MOVING!



IT STARTED TO TWITCH WHEN WE INCREASED THE INJECTION OF BLOOD!

IT WANTS MORE! IT'S GOT TO HAVE MORE BLOOD!



LENORE AND THE DOCTOR GAVE THE PLANT AS MUCH BLOOD AS THEY POSSIBLY COULD... BUT STILL THE PLANT WRITHED AND TWITCHED WITH HUNGER... PARKER GREW FRANTIC AS IT SEEMED THE PLANT MIGHT DIE FROM LACK OF BLOOD...

FOOLS! IDIOTS! THE BLOOD BANKS WON'T SELL US EVEN A QUART!

LEWIS, WHAT WILL WE DO?





THE EVENING NEWSPAPER
SUPPLIED THE ANSWER...

LENORE, IT'S ALL RIGHT! I KNOW WHERE TO
GET THE BLOOD! I KNOW THE RELIGIOUS
BELIEFS OF THAT CULT... AND THE BODY
WON'T BE EMBALMED!



HAD THE MEMBERS
OF THE NEWTON
SCIENTIFIC FOUND-
ATION FOLLOWED
DR. PARKER'S
ACTIVITIES, THE
NEXT NIGHT, THEIR
PERISIVE LAUGHTER
WOULD INDEED HAVE
STOPPED... FOR IT
WAS NO LONGER
A LAUGHING
MATTER...



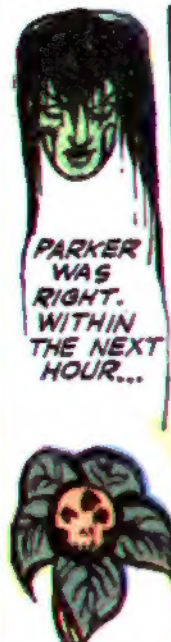
IT SHOULD BE RIGHT
OVER THERE...



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...



WITHIN AN HOUR THE
PLANT WILL BE FED...
MANY THANKS,
MR. LOA!



PARKER
WAS
RIGHT.
WITHIN
THE NEXT
HOUR...

LOOK HOW IT MOVES
TOWARD THE SYRINGE!
LENORE, THERE'S NO
DOUBT OF IT... WE'RE
MAKING PROGRESS!



I'M SURE OF IT
TOO, LEWIS...
IF ONLY THE
BLOOD HOLDS
OUT!

THE BLOOD FROM THE STOLEN BODY LASTED TEN
DAYS, AND THEN...

IT'S BEEN TWO DAYS SINCE
THE PLANT GOT OVER A PINT OF BLOOD! IT
LOOKS
AWFUL!

IT'S STARVING... MY EXPERIMENT,
MY DREAM IS DYING FROM HUNGER!
I WON'T LET THIS HAPPEN... I'LL DO
ANYTHING TO FEED IT!



IN A
SECTION
OF THE
TOWN NOT
FAR FROM
THE
PROFESSOR'S
LABORATORY
ANOTHER
MAN WAS
SCREAMING
A KILLER HAD
ESCAPED
FROM
PRISON!

WARDEN, RAPHEL'S
ESCAPED! HE MADE IT
OVER THE WALL!

WHAT! GOOD LORD, HE
WAS SUPPOSED TO BE
EXECUTED IN A WEEK!
SEND OUT A STATE-WIDE
ALARM! HE'S GOT TO BE
CAUGHT!



MINUTES LATER...

ONE OF OUR SHOTS MUST'VE GOTTEN HIM JUST AS HE WENT OVER THE WALL, WARDEN! WE FOUND SOME BLOOD STAINS A FEW FEET AWAY FROM THE SPOT WHERE HE LANDED!

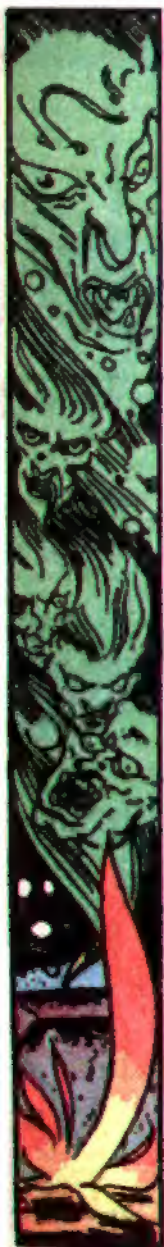
GOOD! THAT SHOULD SLOW HIM UP SOME!

LATER THAT NIGHT, BACK AT DR. PARKER'S LABORATORY...

WHAT CAN I DO? IF SOMETH... WHAT'S THAT? ... SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING DROPPED AGAINST THE BACK DOOR.

THUDDDD-P!

IT'S A MAN!...AND HE'S BEEN WOUNDED! LENORE! COME QUICKLY! I NEED YOU!



THEY GOT THE MAN INSIDE... THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS RAPHEL THE KILLER!

THE BULLET ENTERED HIS RIGHT SHOULDER... IT'S NOT TOO SERIOUS. HE LOST A LOT OF BLOOD WHICH HAS WEAKENED HIM.

WE'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE... HE NEEDS HOSPITAL CARE!

MOAN! MOAN!

WAIT! DON'T CALL THEM! I'VE GOT ANOTHER PLAN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

DON'T YOU SEE...THIS MAN IS THE ANSWER TO OUR PRAYERS! HE'LL PROVIDE THE BLOOD THE PLANT NEEDS!

OH, LEWIS... IT DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT! THIS MAN'S ALIVE! IF YOU TAKE BLOOD FROM HIM, HE'LL DIE!

DON'T BE SILLY, LITTLE FOOL! WHAT'S ONE MAN'S LIFE IN COMPARISON WITH OUR WORK?

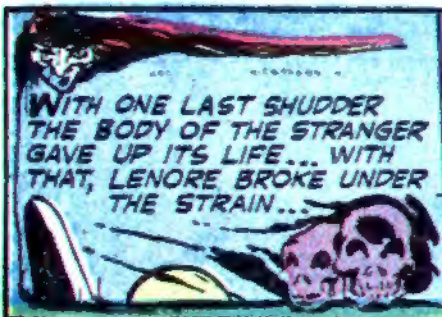
I-IT'S SO INHUMAN, LEWIS!

DR. PARKER IGNORED LENORE'S PROTESTS AND TOOK HUGE QUANTITIES OF BLOOD FROM THE STRANGER'S VEINS...



OH, L-LEWIS... YOU'RE KILLING HIM! HE'S DYING!

PERHAPS HE IS... BUT THE PLANT LIVES ON!



WITH ONE LAST SHUDDER THE BODY OF THE STRANGER GAVE UP ITS LIFE... WITH THAT, LENORE BROKE UNDER THE STRAIN...

YOU'RE A KILLER! A VICIOUS HEARTLESS KILLER!

WHAT THE...



LENORE AND THE PROFESSOR STRUGGLED VIOLENTLY... BUT IN THE MIDST OF THE BATTLE...

YOU IDIOT! LET GO OF THAT SYRINGE!

I WON'T! I... AGHRRR!

THE SIGHT OF HIS SWEETHEART LYING IN A POOL OF BLOOD ON THE FLOOR SUDDENLY BROUGHT PARKER TO HIS SENSES...

OH, GOOD LORD... W-WHAT HAVE I DONE! LENORE, MY DARLING! Y-YOU'RE DYING!

IN HIS PANIC, DR. PARKER HIT UPON A DESPERATE PLAN...

T-THERE'S ONE CHANCE LEFT... SHE'S LOST SO MUCH BLOOD! PERHAPS AN INJECTION OF NEW BLOOD WILL RESTORE HER TO ME! I'LL TAKE THE BLOOD FROM THE PLANT... WITHOUT HER I AM LOST.



AND SO, HEEDLESS OF THE LOSS OF HIS EXPERIMENT, DR. PARKER TOOK THE KILLER'S BLOOD FROM THE PLANT, AND INJECTED IT INTO THE VEINS OF LENORE...



AND LENORE HAD JABBED HERSELF WITH A SYRINGE!

AND A MINUTE LATER...

I-IT'S WORKING!
SHE'S MOVING
SLIGHTLY! YOU'RE
ALIVE, LENORE, YOU'RE
ALIVE...

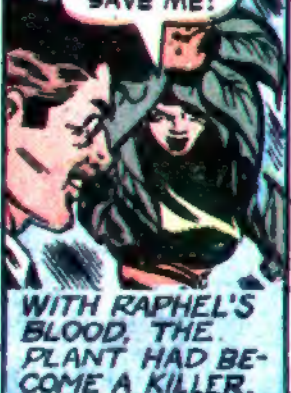
OH HHHH...



BUT THE PROFESSOR'S
JOY QUICKLY TURNED
INTO AMAZEMENT AND
HORROR, AS HE WATCHED
LENORE HE SAW...

S-SHE'S CHANGING...
OH, DEAR LORD, IT'S
HIDEOUS! MY SWEET-
HEART'S TURNING
INTO A PLANT...

SAVE ME!
SAVE ME!



WITH RAPHEL'S
BLOOD, THE
PLANT HAD BE-
COME A KILLER.

AND SO HAD
LENORE!



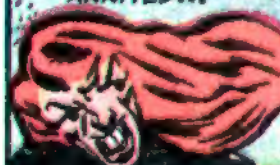
STAY BACK! D-DON'T COME
ANY NEARER! STOP... DON'T
YOU SEE... IT'S ME, PARKER
...THE MAN YOU LOVE!
LENORE, NO! NO!

STOP!...I-I CAN'T BREATHE...
I... AGHRRRRR!



THE EXPERIMENT HAD WORK-
ED... BUT NOT AS THE DOCTOR
EXPECTED. THE NEW KILLER
PLANT STRANGLED THE DOCTOR!

PARKER'S SCREAMS
BROUGHT THE
POLICE IN FROM
NEARBY. WHEN THEY
ARRIVED...



I-IT'S DR. PARKER!
H-HE'S DEAD!

LOOKS LIKE
HE'S BEEN
STRANGLED!

A-AND THERE'S
ANOTHER
BODY HERE!
AND A STRANGE
PLANT!



AND A HALF HOUR LATER...

THAT'S DANNY RAPHEL!
HE BROKE OUT OF THE
PEN EARLY TONIGHT!
WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

I DON'T KNOW...
FUNNY, HE WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
HANGED IN JUST A
WEEK!... FOR
STRANGLING TWO
MEN TO DEATH!

HEY BOYS, HERE'S
ANOTHER MYSTERY!
A WOMAN'S HAND-
KERCHIEF... SMELLING
OF PERFUME... BUT
SOAKED IN BLOOD!
WHERE'S HIS
SECRETARY?



WHAT A MESS...TWO DEAD
BODIES, A HANDKERCHIEF
SOAKED IN BLOOD...AND NO
EXPLANATION FOR ANY OF IT!

YOU KNOW, JIM, I'VE GOT A
FEELING THIS CASE WON'T
EVER BE SOLVED! I DON'T
THINK WE'LL EVER KNOW
WHAT WENT ON IN THIS
ROOM TONIGHT!



BUT IF THE POLICE ONLY
KNEW IT, THE OLD
EXPRESSION, "BLOOD WILL TELL,"
WOULD EXPLAIN THE PUZZLE...
FOR THE BLOOD OF THE
STRANGLER, DANNY RAPHEL,
IN THE DEAD BODY OF
LENORE, SOUGHT AND
GAINED ITS REVENGE ON
LEWIS PARKER!



THERE ARE MANY STRANGE THINGS IN THE WORLD! BUT NONE IS SO STRANGE AS A TERRIBLE CURSE THAT CAN BRING TERROR AND FEAR! WARREN LAWRENCE HAD A GREED FOR POWER AND FAME, AND CRUSHED EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH THAT DARED OPPOSE HIM--UNTIL THE WRETCHEDNESS OF HIS OWN EVIL AMBITION CAUSED THE VERY FINISH OF HIS OWN CAREER THROUGH AN INSTRUMENT OF HORROR...

the **HAND** of **DEATH!**



TAKE IT OFF ME, DOCTOR! HELP! IT'S CHOKING THE BREATH OUT OF ME! ARGHHH!

WHAT IS IT, GOVERNOR? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING! WHAT IS IT?

THAT NIGHT HATE WAS IN THE STUDY OF ARTHUR CARTWRIGHT, THE MUCH RESPECTED NATIONAL FIGURE IN HIS COMMUNITY! HATE IS A VIOLENT EMOTION-- AN EMOTION THAT OFTEN LEADS TO STRANGE HORROR!

THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHING...

HELLO! WHO'S THERE?



CARTWRIGHT HAD JUST RETURNED FROM EUROPE! NOW HE WAS MEETING FATE!

ARRGHH! NO, DON'T! URGHH!

YOU'RE GETTING EXACTLY WHAT YOU DESERVE! YOU HYPOCRITE!



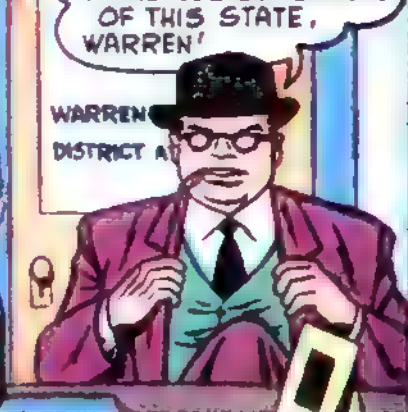
THE UNKNOWN HAD STRUCK! CARTWRIGHT HAD HAD MANY ENEMIES... WHO KNOWS WHICH ONE HAD COMMITTED THE DASTARDLY ACT? BUT A SHOCKED NATION READ THAT NEXT MORNING'S HEADLINE'S...



AND IN THE OFFICE OF WARREN LAWRENCE, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, THE NEWS BROUGHT INSTANTANEOUS ACTION...

WHO COULD HAVE DONE SUCH A HORRIBLE THING TO AN IMPORTANT CITIZEN?

I DON'T KNOW WHO, BUT I CAN CONVICT A LOGICAL SUSPECT, AND I'LL MAKE YOU GOVERNOR OF THIS STATE, WARREN!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, BRADY? ARE YOU CRAZY?

I'M PARTY LEADER, WARREN--AND IF YOU CAN GET INTO THE LIMELIGHT BY CONVICTING CARTWRIGHT'S MURDERER, THIS STATE'S VOTERS WILL PUT YOU INTO THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION!

NOW TURN BACK THE TIME TO WHEN HANS BALORE, IMMIGRANT, STOOD AT THE RAILING OF THE SHIP THAT BROUGHT HIM TO AMERICA A WEEK BEFORE...

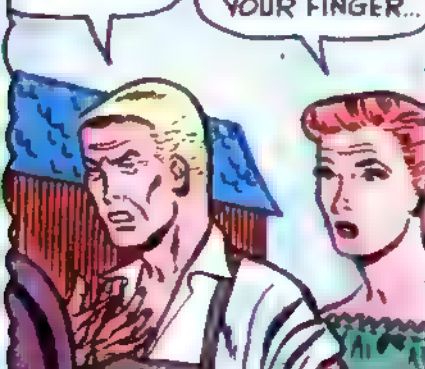
AT LAST! AMERICA! FRIEDA WILL BE PROUD OF ME... AND WHEN I'M SETTLED HERE, I'LL SEND FOR HER!



HANS BALORE WAS A FARMER IN THE OLD COUNTRY! FRIEDA AND HE WERE TO BE MARRIED, BUT AN ACCIDENT HAD CHANGED HIS ENTIRE LIFE! HIS MIND WENT BACK TO THAT DAY ON THE FARM...

OWWCHH!

OH, DARLING! YOUR FINGER...



YES, I KNOW! IT'S BEEN CUT OFF! THAT SETTLES IT! I'M THROUGH WITH FARMING!

HANS, DEAR, DON'T TALK! I'LL SEND FOR DR. POLESKI RIGHT AWAY!



MY MIND IS MADE UP, FRIEDA! I'M LEAVING THIS COUNTRY! I'M GOING TO AMERICA TO TRY MY FORTUNE! WILL YOU WAIT FOR ME?

OF COURSE, HANS! BUT SEND FOR ME SOON... VERY SOON!



SO NOW, HANS BALORE HAD ARRIVED IN AMERICA, AND WAS JUST ABOUT TO DISEMBARK WHEN ARTHUR CARTWRIGHT, ALSO ON BOARD THE SHIP, RETURNING FROM A BUSY TOUR, ACCIDENTALLY JOSTLED HIM...



GET OUT OF MY WAY, OAF!

OOF! HOW DARE YOU PUSH ME? I WILL NOT MOVE ASIDE!



WHY YOU IGNORANT PEASANT! I'LL... I'LL...

I HAVE KNOWN YOUR KIND BEFORE, ARROGANT JACK-ASS! THE NAZIS WERE AS YOU, BUT I DID NOT THINK AMERICA WOULD HARBOR SUCH ILL-MANNERED CITIZENS!

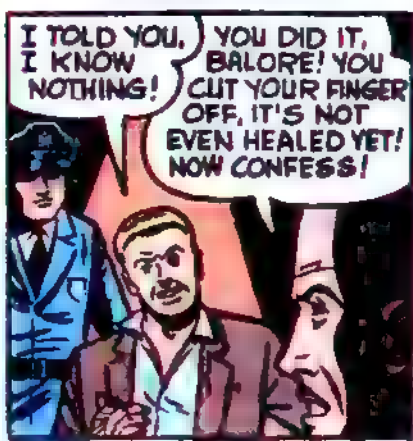
THE INCIDENT WAS HUSHED UP AND FORGOTTEN! TWO DAYS LATER CARTWRIGHT'S BODY WAS DISCOVERED AND PEOPLE SUDDENLY REMEMBERED THE VICIOUS ARGUMENT, AND IN BALORE'S MODEST FURNISHED ROOM THAT NIGHT...



OKAY, BALORE! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

WHA...!?

ARTHUR CARTWRIGHT HAD BEEN FOUND WITH A FINGERPRINT MARK ON HIS BRUISED THROAT, AND AN OVER-AMBITIOUS D.A. SAW A GOOD CASE...



I TOLD YOU, I KNOW NOTHING!

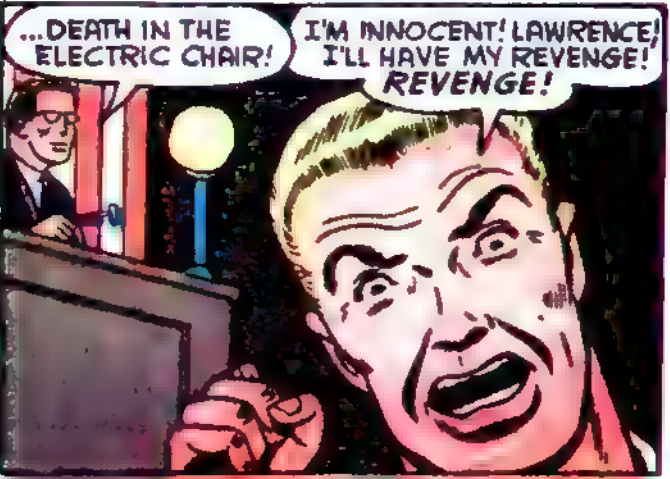
YOU DID IT, BALORE! YOU CUT YOUR FINGER OFF, IT'S NOT EVEN HEALED YET! NOW CONFESS!



HE PURPOSELY CUT OFF HIS FINGER! HE KNEW WE HAD THAT ONE FINGERPRINT! HE'S GUILTY! CONVICT HIM, I SAY!

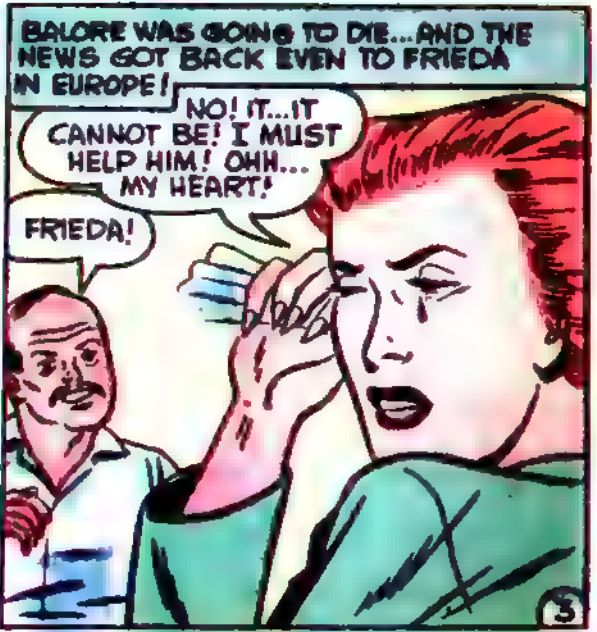
DISTRICT ATTORNEY LAWRENCE DEMANDS THE JURY FIND BALORE GUILTY!

BALORE TRIED TO TELL THEM HE HAD ACCIDENTALLY CUT IT OFF ONLY A FEW WEEKS AGO--HE TRIED EVERYTHING, BUT IT WAS NO USE! THE TRAIL CAME TO A SPEEDY CONCLUSION...



...DEATH IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

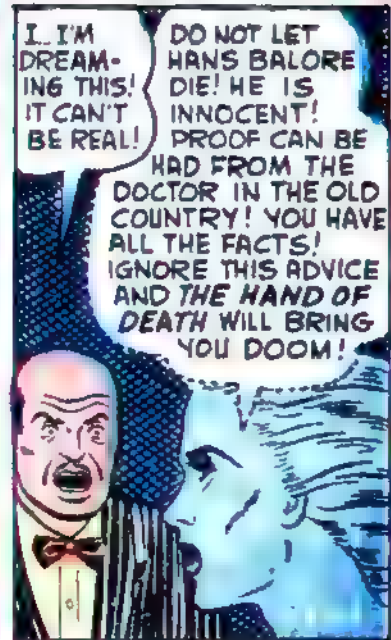
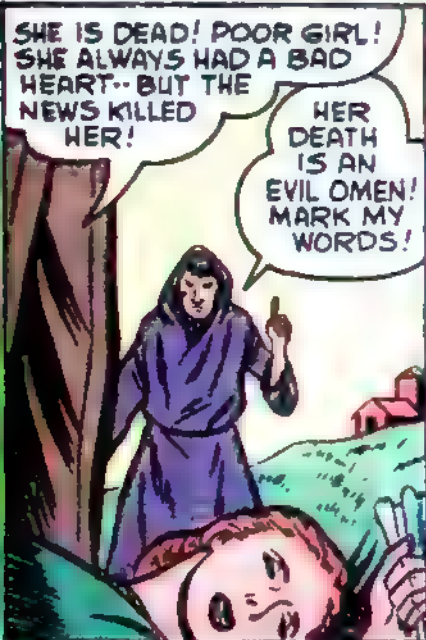
I'M INNOCENT! LAWRENCE! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE! REVENGE!



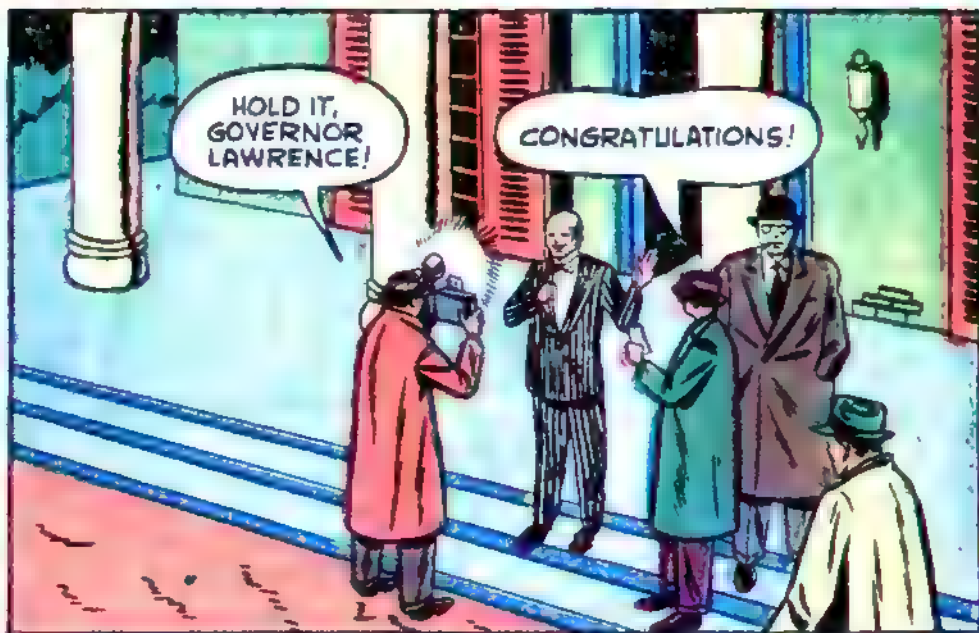
BALORE WAS GOING TO DIE...AND THE NEWS GOT BACK EVEN TO FRIEDA IN EUROPE!

NO! IT...IT CANNOT BE! I MUST HELP HIM! OHH... MY HEART!

FRIEDA!



SOCIETY FROWNS UPON SUCH 'SILLY' IDEAS AS GHOSTS AND OTHER SUPER-NATURAL PHENOMENA! THAT, COUPLED WITH HIS OWN GREED FOR POWER AND FAME MADE LAWRENCE FORGET! HANS BALORE WAS TO BE EXECUTED, AND HIS PROSECUTOR BECAME GOVERNOR OF THE STATE!



WHEN THE GOVERNOR LOOKED AT THE PACKAGE, HE FOUND IT OPEN AND A NOTE LYING INSIDE...

HELLO! WHY--IT'S EMPTY! NO! THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE! IT LOOKS LIKE A WILL!



THIS IS MY LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT, I BEQUEATH MY RIGHT HAND TO WARREN LAWRENCE! MAY HE HAVE USE FOR IT AS I NEVER COULD! HANS BALORE!" IF THIS IS SOME SORT OF A JOKE, I'LL PUNISH THE CULPRITS!



THE DAY PASSED UNEASILY FOR LAWRENCE, AND THAT NIGHT HE RETIRED IN EVIL HUMOR, DISMISSING THE INCIDENT FROM HIS GUILTY CONSCIENCE! BUT MINUTES LATER...

I HEARD SOMETHING AT THE FOOT MY BED...

GOOD LORD! A DISMEMBERED HAND!



YAAAH! HELP! HELP! IT'S COMING FOR MY THROAT!



THE HAND HAD FOUR FINGERS!

WHAT IS IT, SIR? CAN WE HELP YOU?

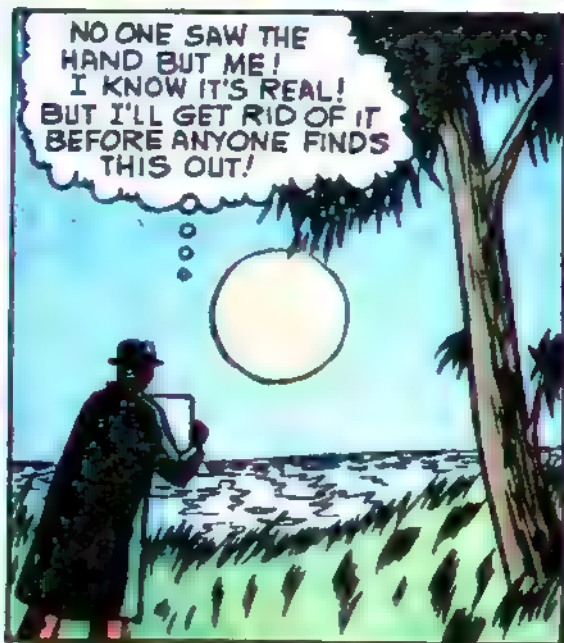
IT...IT WAS SOMEONE'S HAND! FIND IT! TAKE IT AWAY!

A HAND, SIR? BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN THIS ROOM!



AND, OF COURSE, THEY FOUND NOTHING! BUT LAWRENCE KNEW IT WAS THERE! AFTER THEY HAD GONE, HE CORNERED THAT FRIGHTFUL HAND AND FLUNG IT INTO A BOX! MOMENTS LATER, HE WAS RUNNING TOWARDS THE LAKE...

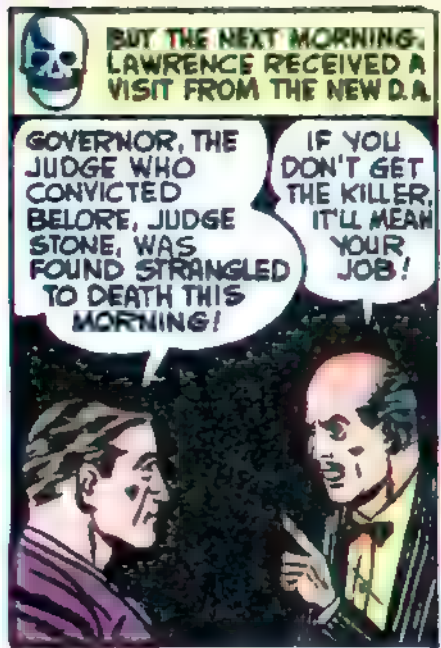
NO ONE SAW THE HAND BUT ME! I KNOW IT'S REAL! BUT I'LL GET RID OF IT BEFORE ANYONE FINDS THIS OUT!



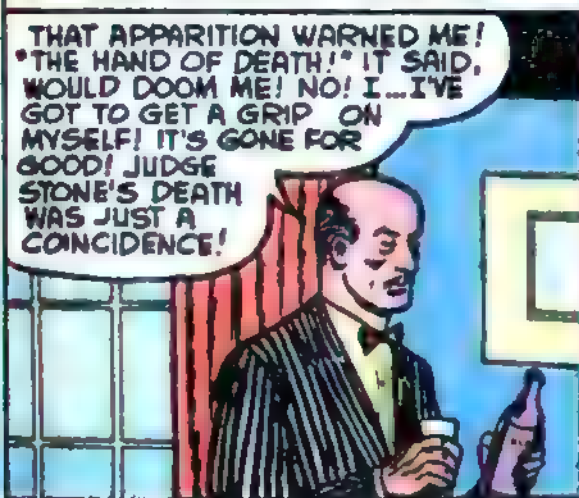
THERE, IT'S DONE! PEOPLE WILL THINK I'M CRAZY IF I EVER TOLD THEM ABOUT THIS! BRR...I CAN STILL SEE THAT--THAT TERRIBLE HAND CREEPING TOWARDS ME!



BUT THAT NEXT AFTERNOON, THE DOORBELL RANG, AND WHEN THE BUTLER WENT TO ANSWER IT, HE BROUGHT BACK SOMETHING THAT MADE LAWRENCE'S BLOOD FREEZE IN HIS VEINS...



WHEN HE RETURNED TO HIS HOUSE LATER, HIS MIND STILL COULD NOT THROW OFF THE NUMBING HORROR OF THAT ACCURSED HAND AND THE DEATH OF JUDGE STONE...



THE PANIC-STRICKEN, NOW THOROUGHLY TERRIFIED MAN RUSHED OVER TO SEE DR. MAT JOHNSON, THE WELL KNOWN PSYCHIATRIST, IT WAS AN HOUR LATER...



YOU CAN STAY HERE THIS EVENING IF YOU LIKE, GOVERNOR, BUT TOMORROW YOU AND I WILL GO FIND THIS BOGEY HAND OF YOURS! BUT I'M SURE IT'S AN HALLUCINATION! YOU'RE TIRED! YOU NEED A REST!

DR. JOHNSON MADE LAWRENCE PROMISE THAT IF THE HAND WAS NOT FOUND WITHIN THREE DAYS, HE WOULD GO WITH HIM TO A REST HOME, ADMITTING IT WAS AN HALLUCINATION!

THREE DAYS LATER...

WELL, GOVERNOR, WE'VE TRIED TO FIND IT FOR THREE DAYS NOW! BALORE DIES TONIGHT, YOU KNOW!

I... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE HAND WAS THERE! MAYBE WHEN BALORE IS DEAD--I'LL BE BETTER!



AT EXACTLY 12 O'CLOCK, HANS BALORE DIED IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR...

AT THAT SAME MOMENT...

ARRGHH! IT'S AT...MY... THROAT! I CAN'T GET FREE! HELP! HELP!

WHAT IS IT? I CAN'T SEE WHAT YOU'RE FIGHTING!



NOT ABLE TO REASON WITH HIS PATIENT, JOHNSON CALLED THE POLICE...

GREAT SCOTT! THE GOVERNOR'S DEAD!

BUT HE CAN'T BE, I TELL YOU! THERE WAS NOTHING THE MATTER WITH HIM, AND THERE WAS NO ONE IN THE ROOM!



OH, NO? THEN WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THIS?

A DISTORTED SET OF FINGER-PRINTS... WITH... WITH THE INDEX FINGER MISSING! HE'S BEEN STRANGLED! GOOD LORD! BALORE'S HAND! IS IT POSSIBLE!



WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY, DOCTOR?

NOTHING, SIR! NOTHING... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE FAST!



FOR MAT JOHNSON KNEW NOW THAT THE FANTASTIC STORY THAT WARREN LAWRENCE HAD TOLD HIM WAS NOT SO FANTASTIC... THAT THERE ARE SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS AND THAT CURSES CAN COME TRUE, AFTER ALL... HANS BALORE WAS REVENGED!

THE END

Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

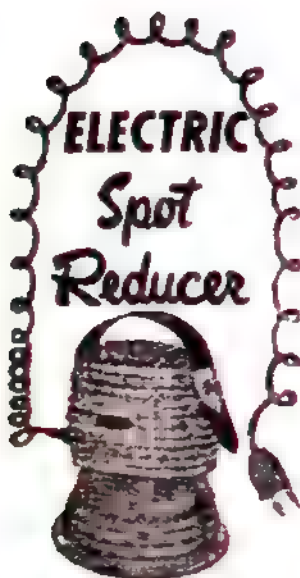
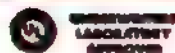
Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage



**PLUG IN
GRASP
HANDLE
AND
APPLY**

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by massageurs and Turkish baths—**MASSAGE!**

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased archaic blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a trimmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's too reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—wind tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without RISKING HEALTH

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$8.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON NOW!

SEND ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-977
318 Market St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only \$8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name

Address

City State

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Some money back guarantee applies.

**LOSE WEIGHT
OR NO CHARGE**

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by druggists, nurses and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!



CAN'T SLEEP:

Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.



MUSCULAR ACHES:

A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

STRANGE CURSE OF THE MOUNTAIN

By ELLEN LYNN

MOST people think of a mountain as a thing of majesty, beauty, or sport. But to me a mountain is a thing of terror, strange mystery and horrible death.

Our little village of Glencairn, consisting of only twenty families, once lived a happy, busy life at the foot of the magnificent mountain-peak, St. Anne. We all loved our beautiful mountain—and, strange as it may sound, we felt that Mt. St. Anne loved us. No one in our community ever lost his life on that mountain—although we got our livelihood solely from its resources. There were never landslides in the summer, nor snow avalanches in the spring, which made us feel as though we were especially protected.

It was two years ago that the notorious Bailey Ferris made a surprise visit to our village. His powerful car took to our rough roads with amazing ease and speed. In the flashy style of the typical gambler, Bailey made a handsome and striking appearance, but I remember how I felt suddenly afraid to see this bold outsider looking over our secluded, peaceful village.

My daughter, Janice, the village teacher, was just coming out of the little schoolhouse and I saw her stop and stare at Bailey Ferris. He was staring at her, too—and again a pang of sudden, unexplained fear coursed through me. There were two other flashy-looking individuals in the car with him and soon they continued on their way.

The whole village was agog over this visit of the notorious gambler. We all wondered what he could possibly want here, and we all were nervous. His entire stay lasted a week but his activities were completely mysterious. The second day he paid a call at the schoolhouse. When my daughter, Janice, came home she seemed unusually distracted, a strange smile hovering on her lips.

"Dad," she said sometime later, "Bailey Ferris came to the school today. He introduced himself—didn't try to hide his identity from me. When—when you talk to him he—he doesn't seem like a notorious character at all."

"Watch your step, daughter," was all I could say. "That's all front. He's got a bad reputation, and there must be a reason for it."

But Janice seemed to be caught in a spell. She spent some part of every day in his company and I dreaded seeing the brightness in her eyes, hearing the lilt in her laugh whenever she returned from some date with Bailey.

It was the sixth day that the blow fell heavily on our village. It got around fast that Bailey was there to oust us from the village, buy up all the village, buy up all the land and set up a gambling and ski resort. Underneath the shock of this news I felt also a sense of relief: now Janice would see this Bailey as he really was and would get over the infatuation—or whatever it was—that she obviously was experiencing.

Our little band fought with every means we knew, short of violence, to resist the despoiling of our happy village of Glencairn, but nothing could stop a man from buying up property that was available—and none of us owned the land we had lived on so many years.

That day I noticed Janice was in a state of gloom—to my relief. She came straight home after school and was going that night to the square dance with Hunt Harris. "She'll get over it," I assured myself. "She couldn't really love such a heel." All the villagers, even the older generation, go to the square dances and I accompanied the young folks there. Janice danced—the young men wouldn't leave her alone. She was a mighty pretty girl and very popular. But she was not herself. I was sure she was thinking of that Bailey Ferris.

Then, for one moment, I saw her eyes light up. Bailey had come into the door. He beckoned to her and I saw her hesitate. Then she left her partner and went to Bailey. They had a heated argument; he was grabbing her arm and I started to go to them on the steps outside when Janice pulled away and came back into the room, her eyes flashing. Bailey dashed into his car and sped away.

The next day we all received notices that we had a month to get out. There was nothing we could do so we decided to move en masse to the other side of Mt. St. Anne where some broken-down dwellings, long deserted, still stood. We would repair them as best we could in the short time and move in. People, years ago, had tried living there but many disasters—landslides, avalanches—had finally forced them to leave. Gloomily, we all took up our lives there and in a mood of pessimism called our new village, "Hope's End." In a year's time, Bailey Ferris had built up a lavish resort at Glencairn, where the rich came to gamble and ski. With bitterness in our hearts toward him, we all kept to ourselves and made it

a matter of principle never to return to Glencairn.

But Janice returned there. To my grief, she had fallen madly in love with Bailey and when one day he appeared at our house to see her she went gladly with him—despite my protests, warnings, threats. How I wish it weren't so, but he seemed to be really in love with Janice and wanted to lavish her with the luxuries of his misbegotten wealth. He told her they would be married. Then, as he walked out of the house with my daughter, he laughed at me. In a rage, I called down the curse of the mountain upon him. I demanded revenge and asked our mountain to wreak vengeance upon Bailey Ferris.

The life at Glencairn proved a horrible disappointment to Janice—the gambling, drinking, card-playing, with Bailey usually engaged in a game of poker were not to Janice's taste. Her love for Bailey was real but she led an unhappy existence. And she couldn't come back to "Hope's End." She had become an outcast to the bitter villagers.

One early morning, with the snow on Mt. St. Anne glistening in a brilliant sunlight, Janice went out alone for a ski run. She reached the very top with the ski-tow and then started down. Then that dreaded sound of an avalanche—a loud roar—broke the morning silence. Numb with terror Janice made a futile attempt to change her course but tons of snow and ice hurtled down and overwhelmed her. Her groping fingers, her struggling arms reached upward—but she sank into unconsciousness.

The disaster had been seen in Glencairn. A rescue party set out immediately and in a few hours Janice was found and brought below. By a wondrous miracle she was alive, and I'll say this much for Bailey, he saw that she got every possible attention, medical and nursing. He showered her with gifts and affection.

Two days after the accident, Janice wanted to speak to Bailey. She seemed anxious, overwrought. "Bailey—I must tell you," she began. "But—you won't believe it. It will sound crazy."

"Tell me anyway," Bailey urged her. "Let's hear what it's all about, honey."

"You know," she began, "I had been completely buried under the snow. I felt myself suffocating, gasping for air, but my nostrils were clogged with snow. Then I felt hands grabbing me. Snow was being shoveled away from me and I was being pulled out from that cold grave. In my shocked state I thought I was dreaming but the hands belonged to—oh, you'll think me mad—to a skeleton! And the other pair to a creature—like a bat—but tall, almost human. I fell unconscious, but I came to again in a shallow cave.

Again I saw the same—creatures. They were playing cards! They were talking. The skeleton belonged to a man who had been killed by an avalanche on the wrong side of the mountain—where we built 'Hope's End.' The other thing—was a Vampire! He considered the entire mountain his domain—and the two things were gambling—the skeleton for my—my soul, the vampire for my blood!"

Bailey started to laugh. "Baby, your head was hit. That was a fancy dream you had."

"Stop! Stop laughing!" Janice yelled. "I tell you it wasn't a dream. We all heard the rescue party approaching. The one that was the Vampire said—'We can wait—we have all the time in the world.' From fright, shock, horror, I passed out again—but those creatures were there I tell you."

Janice was so overwrought, Bailey could not quiet her. "All right," he said finally. "We'll form a skiing party and go back to the spot where we found you. Whatever it was there that scared you—we'll come back and tell you about it." Half afraid, half eager to know, Janice agreed that a group should go.

When the time came Janice was ready to join the party. Bailey was angry and tried to stop her, but she was firm, insisted upon going along.

The party went to the peak by the tow-line, then Janice, holding hands with Bailey, led the way down. Some strange force seemed to be pulling her downward, her eyes were bright and her lips were smiling. The people following could not get the speed that carried Janice and Bailey far ahead and out of sight.

And then again tragedy fell. A terrific avalanche started just ahead of the scouting party and they stopped short, horrified at the realization that the two skiers ahead were bound to be hit by the falling snow and ice.

It was all over quickly. Becoming a searching party, the skiers hurried to get to Janice and Bailey, hoping against hope that they would not be too late. Suddenly a skier let out a frantic yell—he had come upon a cave. As they all hastened inside the sight they beheld left them speechless.

A motionless skeleton, in a sitting position propped up against a wall, was facing another skeleton—whose queer outlines, with winglike appendages, made them all remember as though with one thought, Janice's story of the gamble for her soul. An ace of spades lay between them upturned—and lying on the ground dead were the bodies of—Janice and Bailey.

But no one ever knew which creature won the gamble.

THE END

THE EYES OF DEATH!

A great astronomer lifts his telescope and peers upward into the heavens... but instead of stars, he sees DEATH! The elements of the supernatural invade the celestial beings to produce this tale of things beyond life. A tale which will bring before your very vision — — — the EYES OF DEATH!

DON / I—IT CAN'T BE YOU /
Y—YOU'RE DEAD / I KNOW
YOU'RE DEAD!

YES, RALPH, I'M DEAD... BUT I CANNOT
REST... I'LL NEVER REST UNTIL I GET MY
EYES BACK / GIVE THEM TO ME, RALPH / GIVE
THEM TO ME... OR I'LL TAKE THEM!

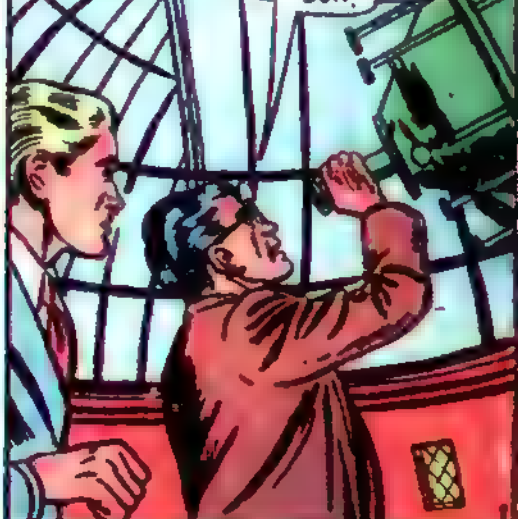


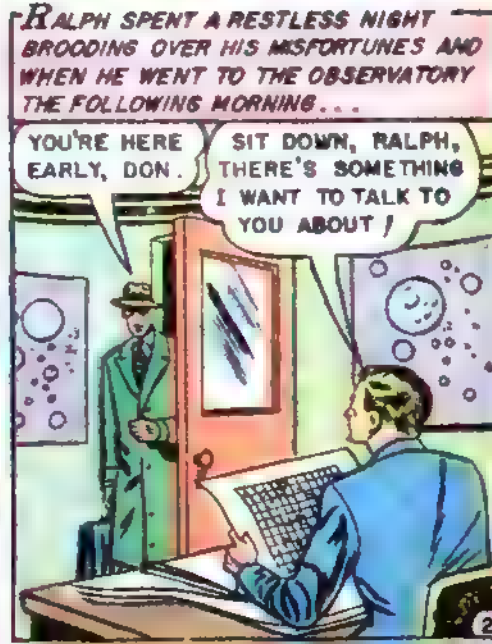
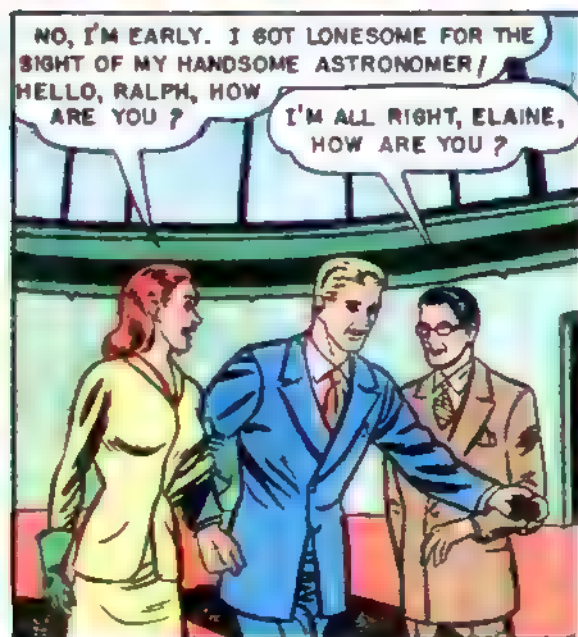
NO ONE WOULD EVER SUSPECT THE SUPERNATURAL TO
COME TO THE WESTOVER OBSERVATORY, BUT IT DID! THE
ASTRONOMERS DON REYNOLDS AND RALPH MOORE WERE
BUSILY AT WORK...

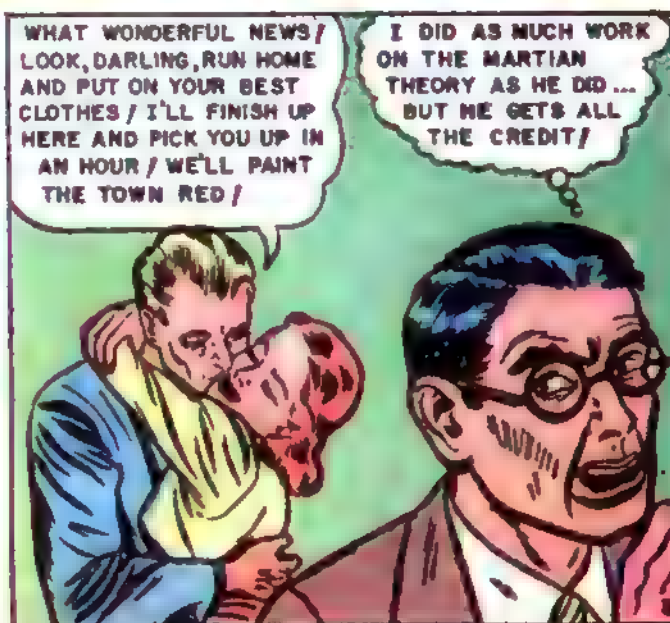
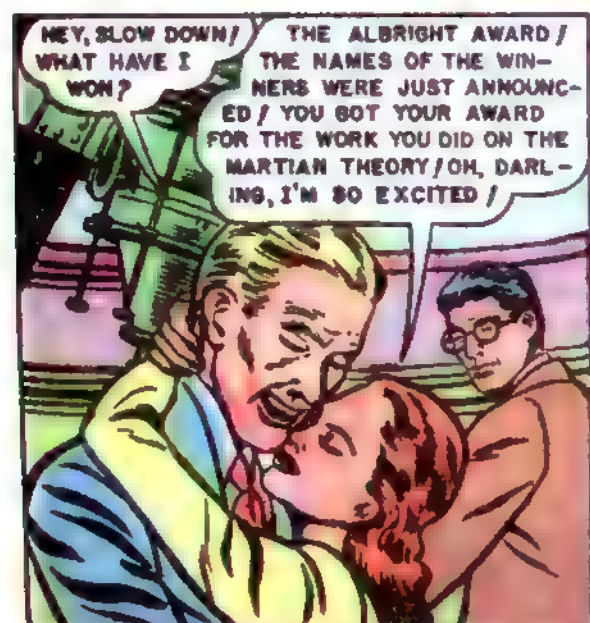
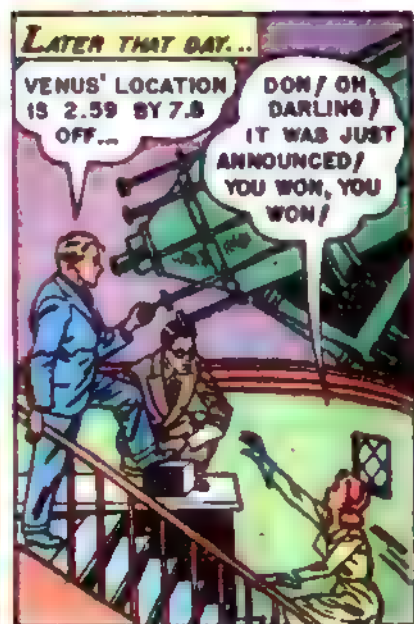
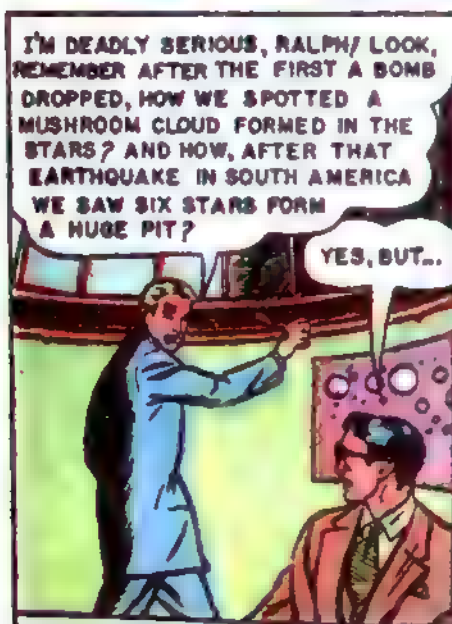
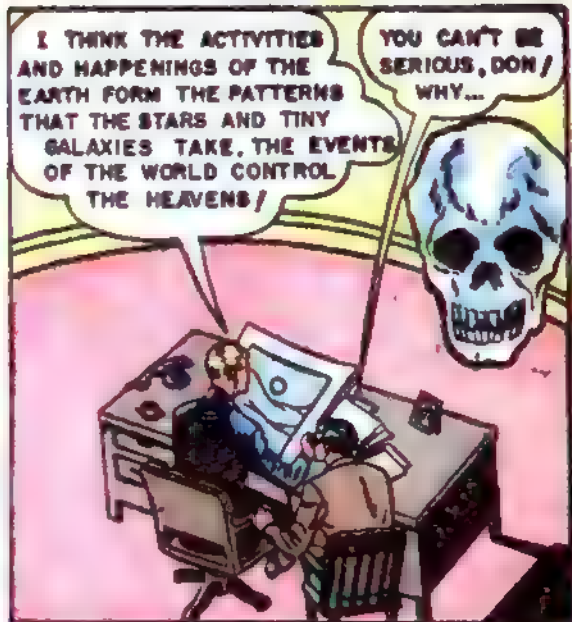
IT'S THERE, RALPH, FOR THE
THIRD NIGHT IN A ROW! TAKE A
LOOK YOURSELF, MAYBE YOU CAN
SEE IT TONIGHT!

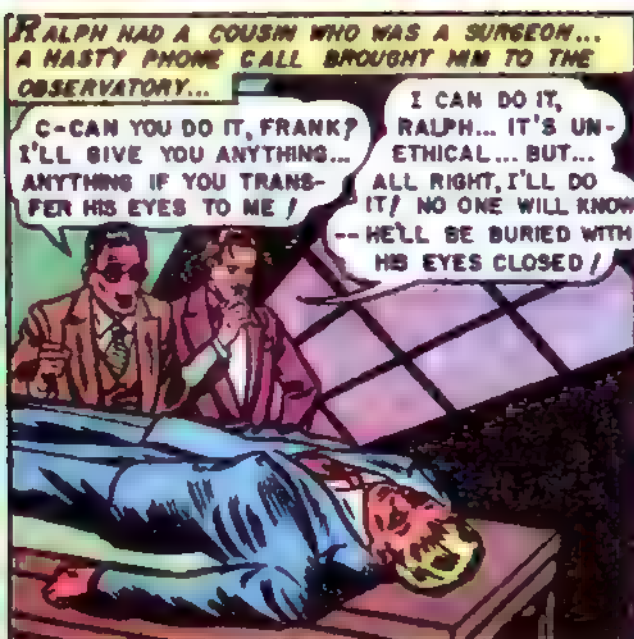
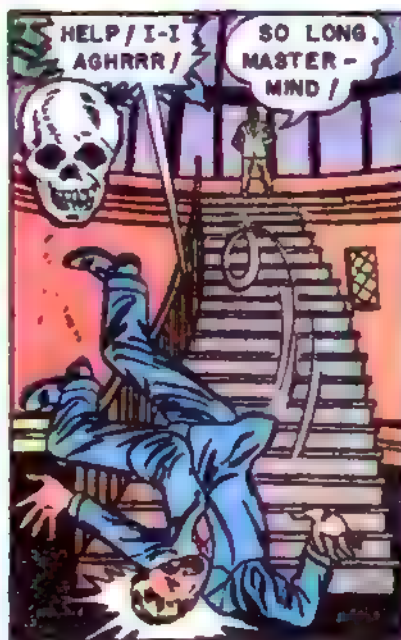


NO...NO, I STILL CAN'T SEE IT!
IT'S MY EYES... THEY GET WEAKER
DAY BY DAY,
DON!

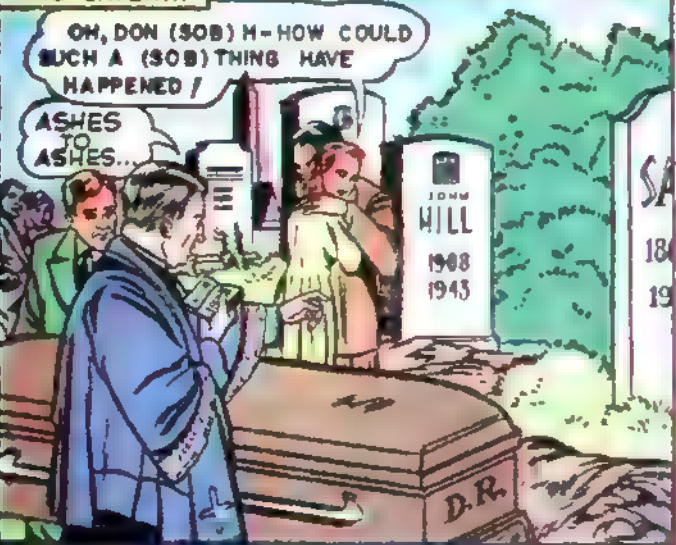




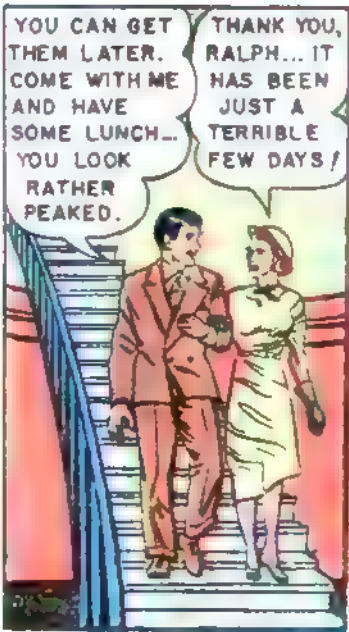




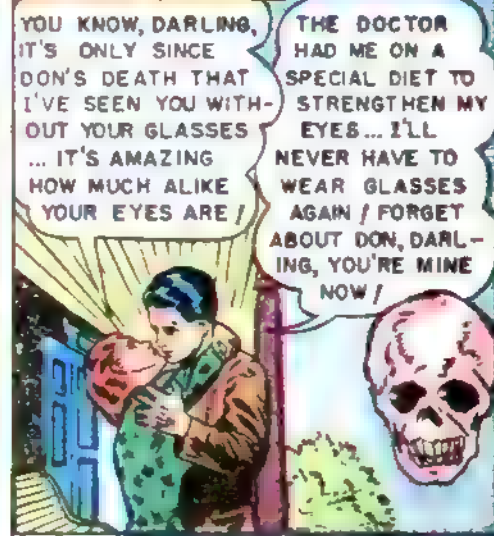
THE CLEANING WOMAN FOUND DON'S BODY AND NOTIFIED THE AUTHORITIES. HE WAS BURIED THREE DAYS LATER...



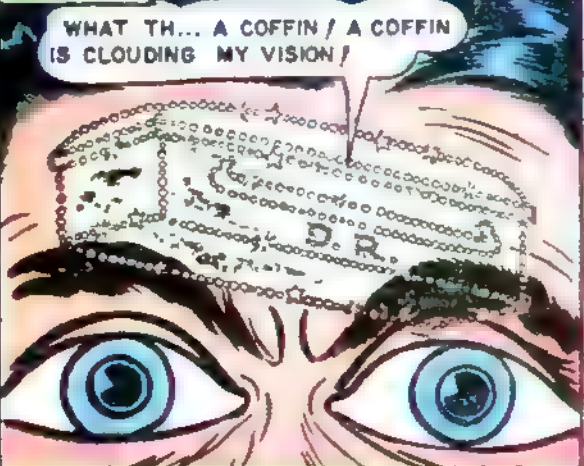
IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR RALPH TO SUCCEED TO DON'S PLACE AT THE OBSERVATORY...



OH, YES, RALPH HAD EVERYTHING IN PERFECT CONTROL. WITHIN A FEW MONTHS RALPH HAD WON BOTH SCIENTIFIC RECOGNITION... AND ELAINE'S HEART...

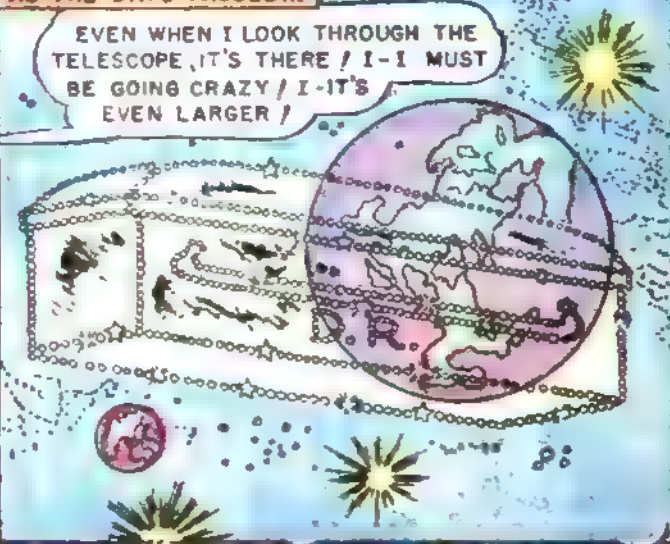


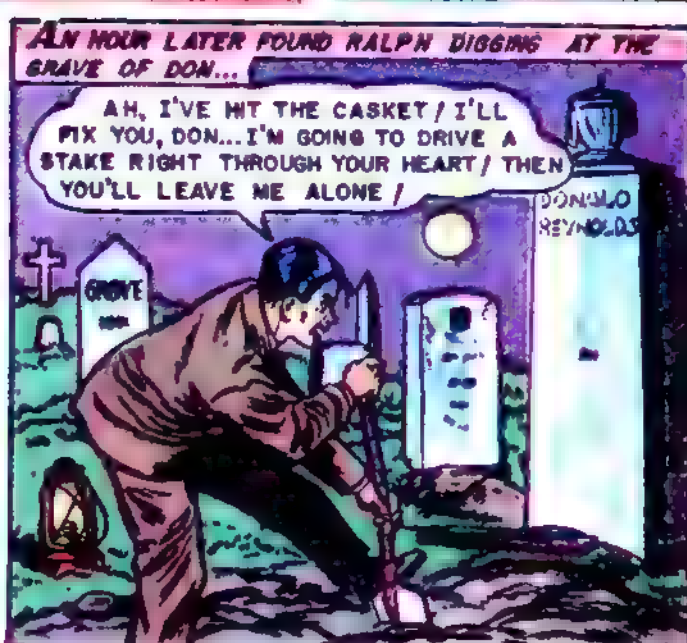
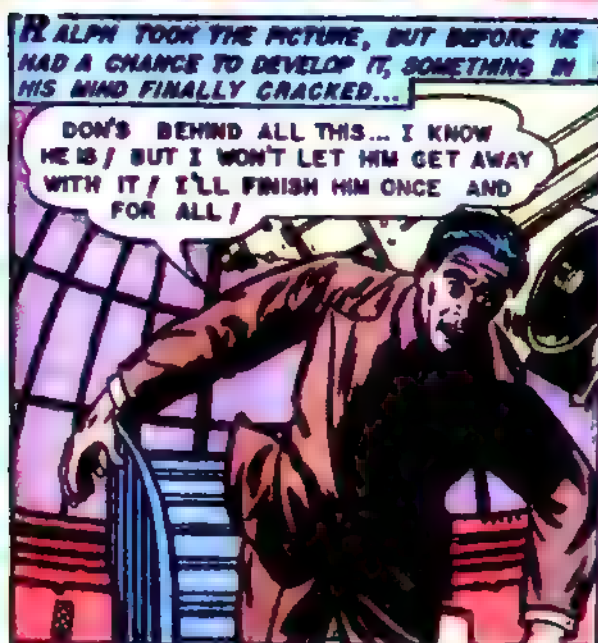
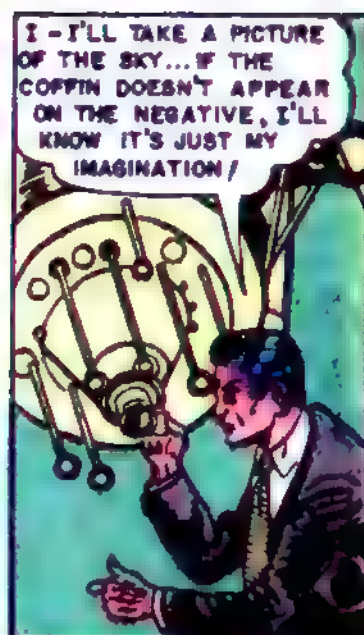
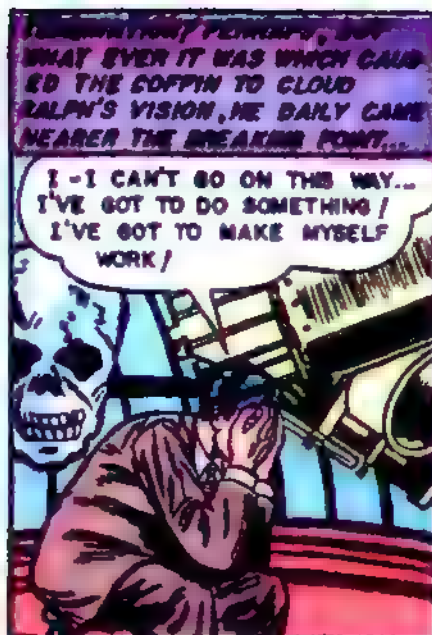
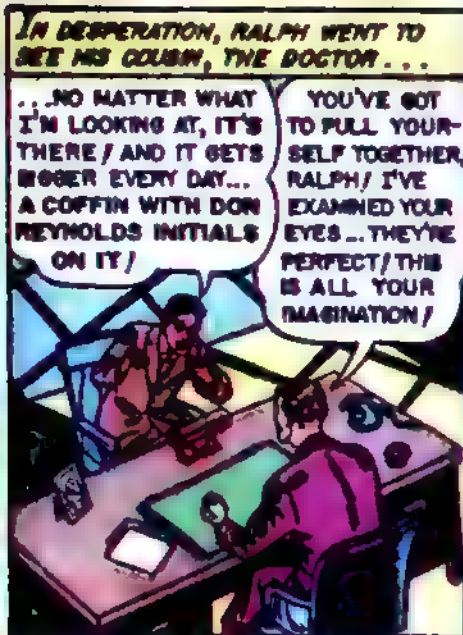
IT WAS A WEEK LATER THAT THE TROUBLE STARTED...

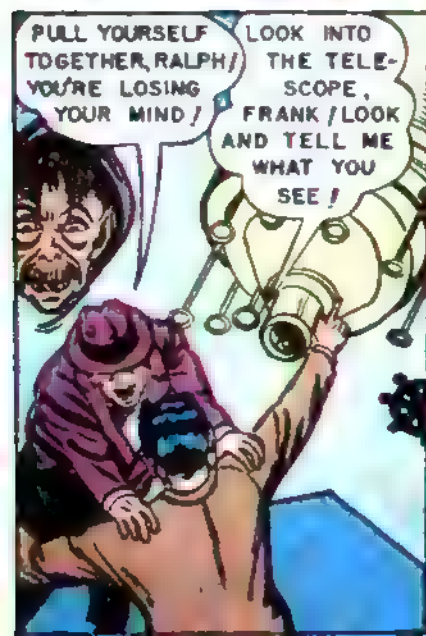
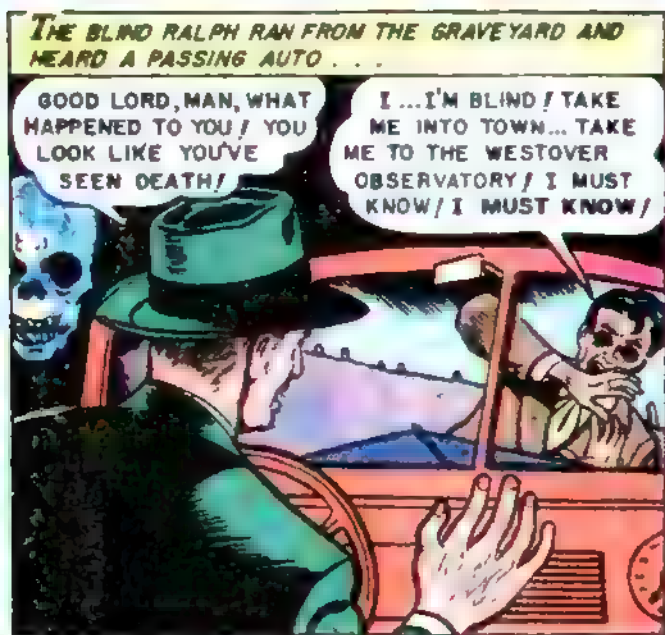


AS RALPH LOOKED THROUGH A TELESCOPE HE SAW A NEW GROUP OF STARS IN THE HEAVENS, IN THE SHAPE OF A COFFIN WITH INITIALS /

AT FIRST RALPH DECIDED IT WAS JUST A FIGMENT OF HIS IMAGINATION WHICH WOULD DISAPPEAR... BUT AS THE DAYS PASSED...

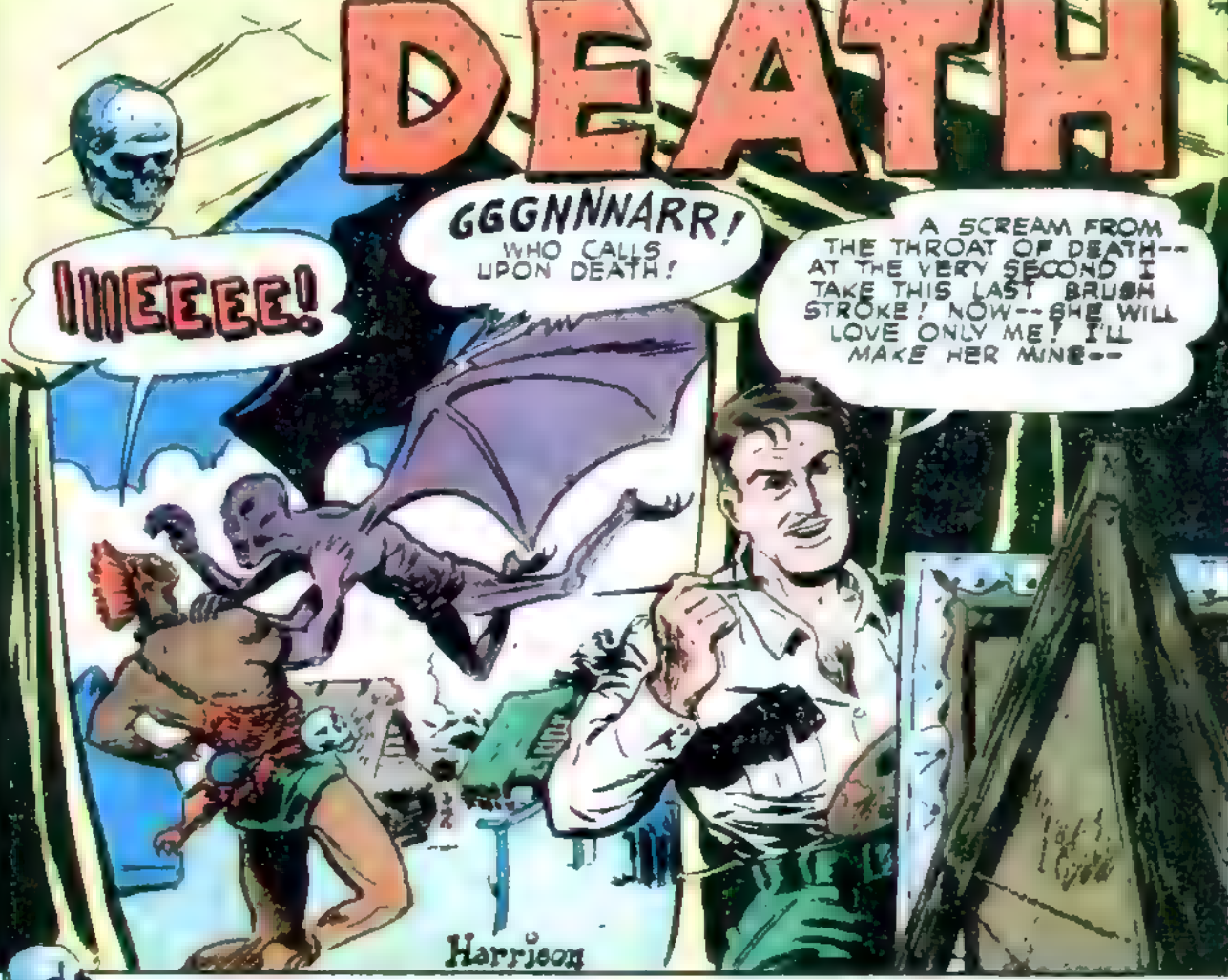






PRIMITIVE, BRUTAL AS THE THROB OF SAVAGE JUNGLE DRUMS! SUCH ARE THE EMOTIONS OF THIS "CIVILIZED" MAN WHO WOULD USE THE CRUEL AND DEADLY VOODOO MAGIC TO ELIMINATE A RIVAL FOR MY LOVE! YES, HERE IS TRULY A TALE OF EVIL--- THE TALE OF PAUL PORTER'S ---

Adventure in DEATH



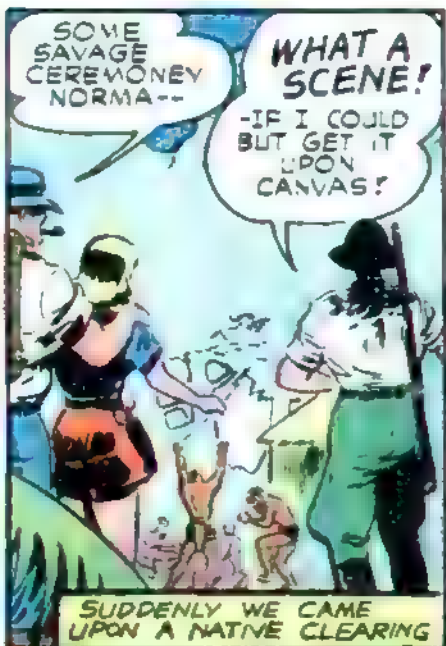
WHEEEEE!

GGGNNARR!
WHO CALLS
UPON DEATH!

A SCREAM FROM
THE THROAT OF DEATH--
AT THE VERY SECOND I
TAKE THIS LAST BRUSH
STROKE! NOW-- SHE WILL
LOVE ONLY ME! I'LL
MAKE HER MINE--

Harrison

MY NAME IS NORMA STEWART. I WAS A MEMBER OF A GROUP THAT PENETRATED INTO DARKEST KENYA TO PAINT NATIVE SCENES. THERE WERE THREE OF US: PAUL PORTER, THE FAMOUS ARTIST; DON ADEY, WEALTHY TRAVELER AND MY FIANCEE AND MYSELF. WE WERE ALL VERY HAPPY ON THE DARK AFRICAN TRAIL. WHEN STRANGE, EERIE WALLS RENT THE STILLNESS OF THE JUNGLE NIGHT--



SOME
SAVAGE
CEREMONEY
NORMA--

WHAT A
SCENE!

-IF I COULD
BUT GET IT
UPON
CANVAS!

SUDDENLY WE CAME
UPON A NATIVE CLEARING

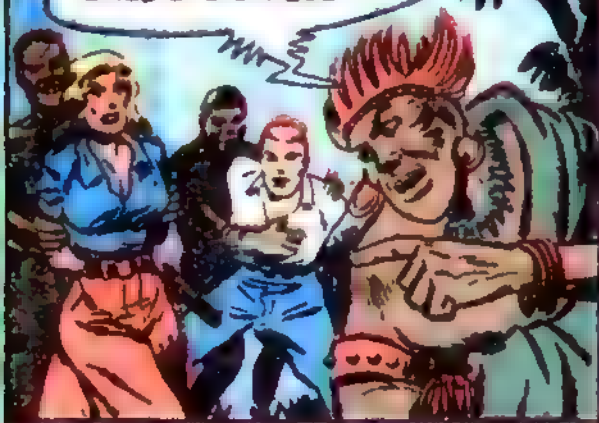


ITS A VOODOO VILLAGE. THEY ARE PRACTISING VOODOO, A FORM OF VOODOO. SOMETHING IVE ALWAYS WANTED TO KNOW.

LET US
GO
AWAY,
PAUL--
I'M
AFRAID

SUDDENLY WE WERE SURROUNDED AND HELD CAPTIVE-----

SEE! WHITE DEVILS!
THE CAUSE OF THE
CHILD'S SICKNESS--

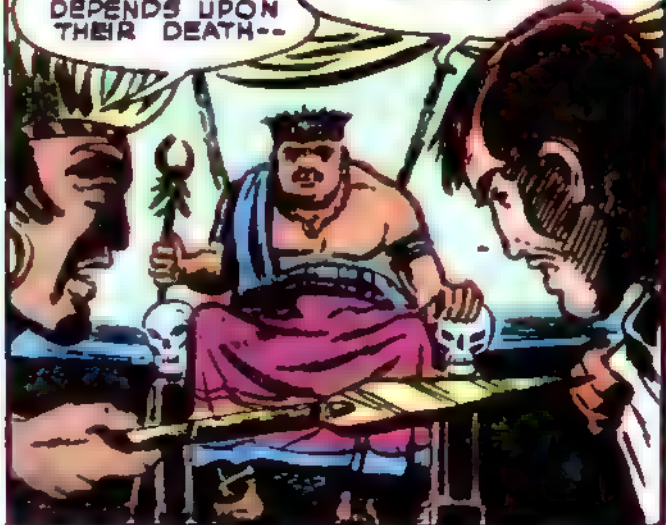


WE WERE ACCUSED OF BRINGING HARM TO THE NATIVE CHIEF'S SON!

KILL THEM! HOLD ON! LET'S SEE

--YOUR
SON'S LIFE
DEPENDS UPON
THEIR DEATH--

THE BOY, MAYBE I
CAN HELP HIM!



HOPE I
CAN
USE
THIS
BLUFF.

ARE YOU A
MEDICINE-MAN?
THIS IS MY ONLY
SON- OUR MEDICINE
MAN AFRAID
MOVE THORN
SAY SON BLEED
TO DEATH.



DEFTLY, PAUL REMOVED THE
THORN. HE USED THE WONDERFUL
SULFA POWDER WE BROUGHT WITH
US. THE BLEEDING STOPPED AND
AT ONCE THE BOY SHOWED
SIGNS OF RECOVERING --

IN GRATITUDE,
WHITE MAN, I
WILL GIVE YOU
ANYTHING
YOU ASK.

I ASK ONE THING--
TEACH ME THE
SECRETS OF VOOOON!

OH NO, PAUL,
LET'S LEAVE.

I AM THE GREATEST
IN MY COUNTRY---
I CAN HELP
YOUR BOY!
THERE'S A LARGE
THORN DRIVEN INTO
THE BOY'S SPINE.)



LATER THAT AFTERNOON ---

LET'S LEAVE
PAUL. IT'S
DANGEROUS
TO MIX WITH
THEIR
CUSTOMS.

IF WE LEARN THE
REAL NATIVE
VOODOO SECRETS
WE CAN PAINT REAL
VOODOO SCENES--
WE WILL BE FAMOUS!

MAYBE ITS
WORTH A
TRY, DON?



**THROUGHOUT THAT NIGHT THE SAVAGE DRUMS
ANNOUNCED THE CHIEF'S JOY. THEN---
JUST AT DAWN---**

WHITE MAN WHO SAVED MY
SON-- COME WITH ME! I
WILL TEACH YOU THAT WHICH
YOU SPOKE OF THIS
AFTERNOON--

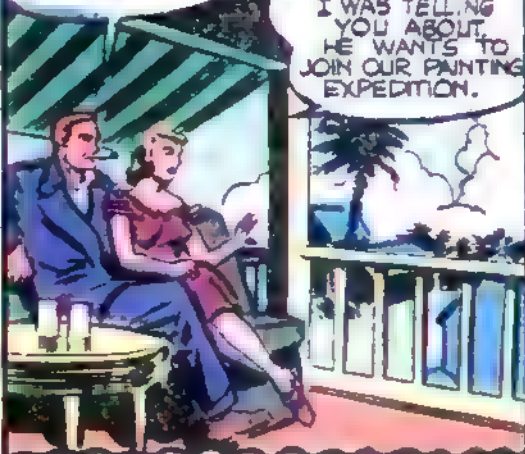


I SAW
BUT LITTLE
OF PAUL
IN THE
DAYS THAT
FOLLOWED.
I COULD
NOT HELP
BUT THINK
BACK
TO OUR
FIRST
MEETING
WITH
HIM---



--I WAS IN LOVE WITH DON AND
HE WITH ME-- THEN I MET PAUL--

WELL, DARLING,
ENJOYING
YOUR AFRICAN
VACATION?



OH, YES!
LOOK, DON,
THERE'S
THAT MAN
I WAS TELLING
YOU ABOUT.
HE WANTS TO
JOIN OUR PAINTING
EXPEDITION.

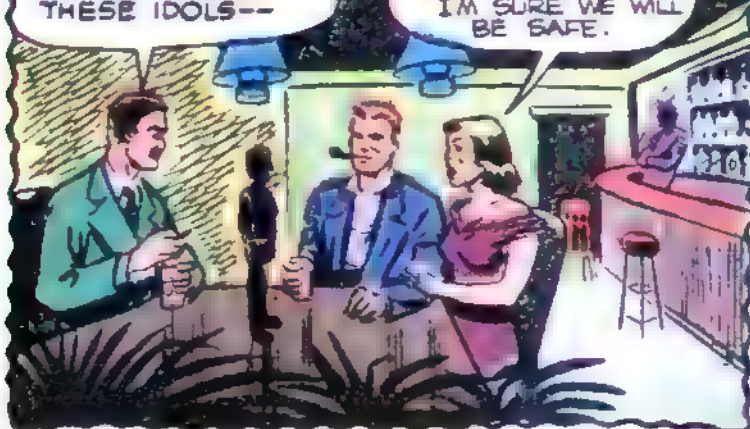
HELLO, I'M PAUL
PORTER. LOOKS LIKE
WERE THE ONLY
AMERICANS IN
TOWN--



LATE INTO THAT EVENING WE TALKED. FINALLY--

AGREED! WE'LL GO
BACK INTO THE INTERIOR
ON A JOINT PAINTING
EXPEDITION--TO PAINT
SCENES OF THE
NATIVES MAKING
THESE IDOLS--

IF WE DON'T
HARM THE NATIVES
I'M SURE WE WILL
BE SAFE.

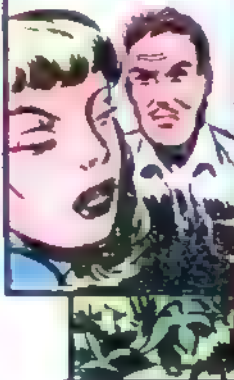


PAUL TRIED
TO BECOME
VERY FRIENDLY
WITH ME. I
REBUFFED HIM
AND KNEW
HE WAS
JEALOUS
OF DON--

NOW YOU
KNOW ALL
THE MAGIC
OF
VOODUN
IS YOURS?

I AM
WEARY
GREAT
CHIEF,
BUT IT
WAS
WORTH
IT--

PAUL LEARNED
THAT IN VOODUN
YOU CAN DESTROY
AN ENEMY BY
DESTROYING
HIS IMAGE--



REMEMBER--VOODUN PRACTICED
UPON AN ENEMY IS POWERFUL
ONLY AS LONG AS THE VOODUN
IMAGE IS INTACT! NEVER DESTROY
THE IMAGE. IF YOU DO, THE
ENEMY BECOMES
ALIVE AGAIN.

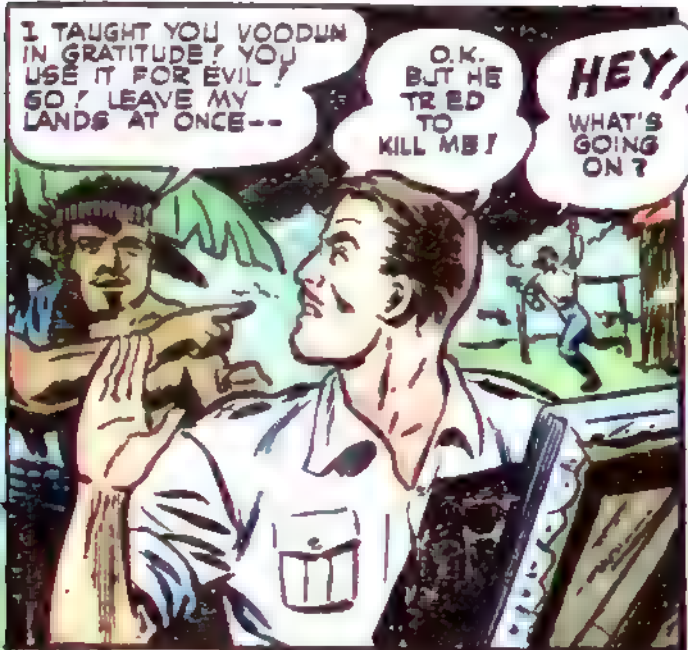
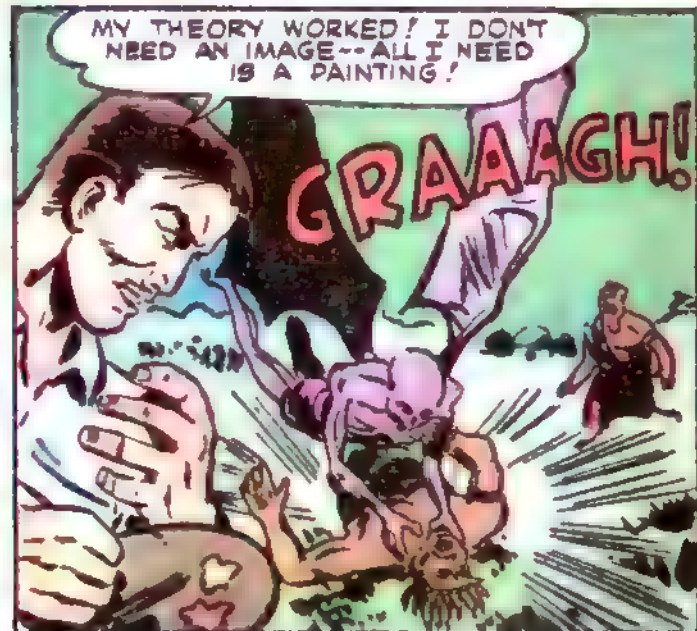
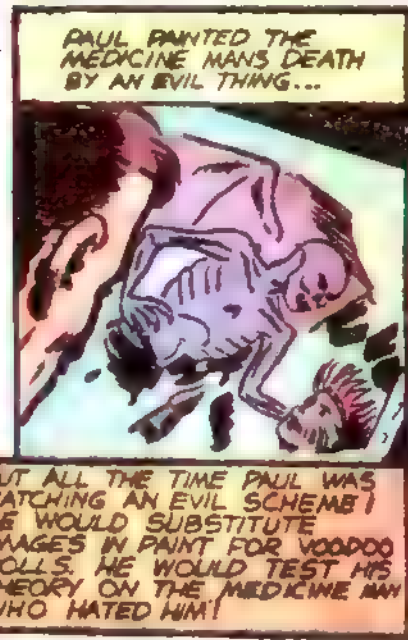


AFTER HE HAD LEARNED THE EVIL VOODUN, PAUL
AGAIN TRIED TO MAKE LOVE TO ME--

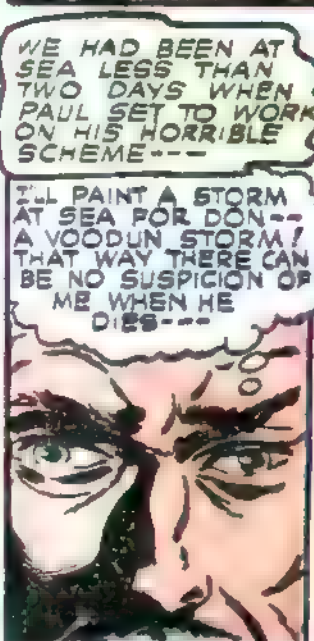


PAUL, I LOVE
DON. I LIKE YOU,
BUT YOU MUST
REMEMBER THAT
I BELONG TO HIM!

PAUL ACCEPTED MY REBUFF AND RETURNED TO HIS ART. HIS PAINTING? THE VERY NEXT MORNING---



WE REACHED THE COAST TO LEARN THAT THERE WAS A BOAT TO THE UNITED STATES WITHIN A WEEK? PAUL CONTINUED FORCING HIS ATTENTIONS UPON ME. THEN THE NIGHT BEFORE WE WERE TO SAIL--



YES--DON WAS GONE? THEN IT WAS THAT PAUL CAME TO ME AFTER OUR SEARCH IN THE RAGING STORM PROVED FRUITLESS---

SORRY, MISS, BUT WE MUST ABANDON OUR SEARCH--

UH--NO--NO--

I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU! DON'T WORRY--



AND SO HE DID. WITH DON GONE I HAD NO ONE TO TURN TO BUT PAUL. WE WERE MARRIED WITHIN SIX MONTHS---

WELCOME HOME, DARLING. WE'LL LIVE HERE IN MY CAPE COD STUDIO--

OH PAUL-- IT'S BEAUTIFUL.



MEANWHILE, PAUL KNEW HE HAD TO SAVE THE PAINTING OR DON WOULD RETURN FROM THE GRAVE---

I'LL HIDE THE PAINTING HERE SO NO ONE WILL EVER FIND IT OR DESTROY--



AND--I NEVER DID FIND IT? BUT----- OTHERS DID?



I WAS CONTENT-- AND WE CONTINUED OUR PAINTING--

THERE, WE'LL START YOUR PAINTING LESSONS TODAY-- I'LL MODEL FOR YOU.

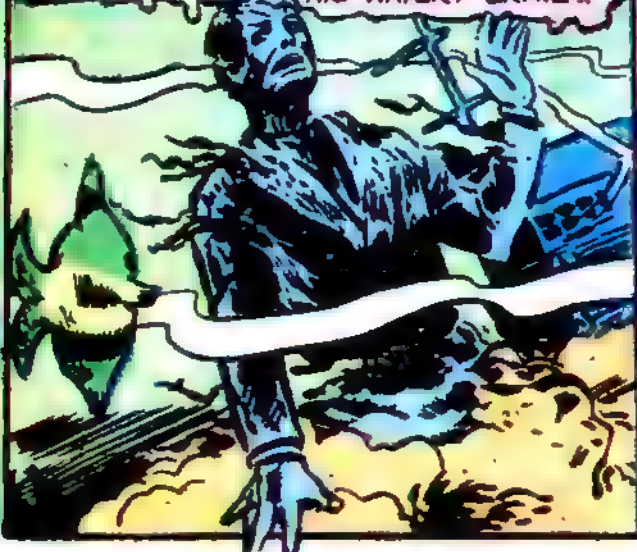
PAUL-- THIS IS THE PAINTING KIT YOU HAD IN AFRICA, ISN'T IT? LET ME USE IT.



ALL THE WHILE BELOW US, THE RATS WERE EATING THE HIDDEN VOODOON PAINTING---



AND THEN---THE LAST SHRED OF THE VOODOON PAINTING WAS EATEN AT THAT VERY SECOND--- DON AROSE FROM HIS WATERY GRAVE!!



SO STARTED DON'S INCREDIBLE JOURNEY FROM THE TURPID DEPTHS OF THE ATLANTIC ON-ON TO THE SUN AND WIND SWEEP BEACHES OF CAPE COD---



BACK IN OUR COTTAGE
DUSK HAD FALLEN---



LOOK!
THERE ON
THE BEACH!
NO (GASP)
NO!

THERE--MY
PAINTING
OF YOU
IS DONE!



EEEEEE!

DON! KEEP
AWAY!
YOUR DEAD!
GO AWAY!!



EEEEEE

PAUL CLUTCHED DON AND
LED HIM BACK TO THE
OCEAN DEPTHS...



MINUTES, HOURS LATER THE POLICE ARRIVED---
SUMMONED, NO DOUBT, BY MY HYSTERICAL SCREAMS---



YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME,
BUT IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU,
TRUE! AND I CAN
PROVE IT!

PROVE IT? IMPOSSIBLE.
NO ONE COULD PROVE
THE INCREDIBLE TALE
YOU'VE JUST TOLD
US---

BUT LOOK!
THE FLOOR
IS WET!



I TRIED TO AND DID.
BUT THEY STILL
WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME!

BEGORRA!
THOSE WET
FOOT PRINTS--
THAT WET
FLOOR--
I SEE THEM
BUT I WON'T
BELIEVE IT--
I CAN'T!

NOW I SIT HERE
IN THIS CELL--
THEY SAY I'M
UNSAFE! THE
TIDE TOOK AWAY
MY ONLY
EVIDENCE--
MY ONLY PROOF
THAT A WATER-
LOGGED CORPSE
AND IT'S UNWILL-
ING VICTIM
DID WALK
SIDE BY SIDE
DOWN INTO THE
CONCEALING DEPTHS
OF THE OCEAN--



KILL THESE HAIR-DESTROYING GERMS

STAPHYLOCOCCUS
ALBUS

WITH WARD'S FORMULA

MOROCOCCUS

PITYROSPORUM
OVALE

MICROBACILLUS

NOTHING, Absolutely nothing
known to Science can do more to

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Beware of your itchy scalp, hair loss, dandruff, head scales, unpleasant head odors! Nature may be warning you of approaching baldness. Heed Nature's warning! Treat your scalp to scientifically prepared Ward's Formula.

Millions of trouble-breeding bacteria, living on your sick scalp (see above) are killed on contact, Ward's Formula kills not one, but all four types of these destructive scalp germs now recognized by many medical authorities as a significant cause of baldness. Kill these germs—don't risk letting them kill your hair growth.

ENJOY THESE 5 BENEFITS IMMEDIATELY

1. Kills these 4 types of germs that retard normal hair growth—on contact
2. Removes ugly infectious dandruff—fast
3. Brings hair-nourishing blood to scalp—quickly
4. Stops annoying scalp itch and burn—instantly
5. Starts wonderful self-massaging action—within 3 seconds

Once you're bald, that's it, friends! There's nothing you can do. Your hair is gone forever. So are your chances of getting it back. But Ward's Formula, used as directed, keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea, and stops the hair loss they cause. Almost at once your hair looks thicker, more attractive and alive.

We don't ask you to believe us. Thousands of men and women—first skeptical just as you are—have proved what we say. Read their grateful letters. Study the guarantee—it's better than a free trial! Then try Ward's Formula at our risk. Use it for only 10 short days. You must enjoy all the benefits we claim—or we return not only the price you pay—but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK**. You be the judge! © Ward Laboratories Inc., 1430 Broadway, New York 18, N.Y.

TO SAVE YOUR HAIR ACT NOW

Send coupon today for 10-day offer. Send No Money

SCALP ITCH

FALLING
HAIR

DANDRUFF

HEAD
ODORS

Proof!

We get letters like these every day from grateful men and women all over the world.

I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting thicker.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

Out of all the Hair Experts I went to, I've gotten the most help from one bottle of Ward's Formula.

C. La M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out.

R. W. C., Cicero, Ill.

I am tickled to death with the results. In just two weeks' time—no dandruff! W. T. W., Portola, Cal.

I feel encouraged to say that the infuriating scalp itch which has bothered me for 5 years is now gone.

J. M. K., Columbus, Ohio

Guarantee

This written guarantee entitles you not only to return of price paid for Ward's Formula, but **Double Your Money Back** unless you actually SEE, FEEL and ENJOY all benefits herein claimed in only ten days. The test is at our risk. All you do is return unused portion or the empty bottle unless completely satisfied.

Ward Laboratories Inc.

Word Laboratories Inc.
1430 Broadway, Dept. 6706-W, New York 18, N.Y.

Rush Ward's Formula to me at once. I will pay postman two dollars plus postage. I must be completely satisfied within 10 days, or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

Name

Address

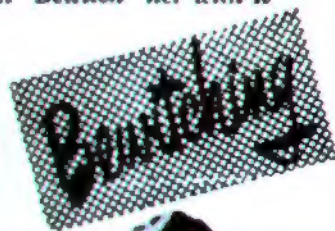
City..... Zone..... State.....

☐ Check here if you enclose \$2.00 with order, and we will pay postage. Some refund offer holds, of course.

APO, FPO, Canada & Foreign add 50c; no C.O.D.s.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

She'll be your "Dream Girl"
You'll "Bewitch" her with it



During
"BLACK
MAGIC"



"DREAM GIRL" She'll look alluring, breathtaking, enticing, exotic . . . Just picture her in it . . . beautiful, fascinating SEE-THRU sheer. Naughty but nice . . . It's French Fashion finery . . . with peek-a-boo magic lace . . . Gorgeously transparent yet completely practical (washes like a dream . . . will not shrink). Has lacy waistline, lacy shoulder straps and everything to make her love you for it. A charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion . . . In gorgeous Black.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHION DEPT. 99,
318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Please send me DREAM GIRL gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I will pay postman \$9.95 plus postage. Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40

IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Heaven Sent

Oriental Magic



Out of the pages of the Arabian Nights comes this glamorous sheer Harem pajama. She'll look beguiling, alluring, irresistible, enticing. She'll thrill to the sleek, clinging wispy appeal that they will give her. She'll love you for transplanting her to a dream world of adoration centuries old. Brief figure hugging top gives flattering appeal to its daring bare midriff. Doubled at the right places it's the perfect answer for hostess wear. Billowing sheer bottoms for rich luxurious lounging. She'll adore you for this charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion. In wispy sheer black.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHIONS DEPT 268,
318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Please send HEAVEN SENT gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I will pay postman \$9.95 plus postage. Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40

IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Black Sorcery



*Daring
Bare-back
She'll be
entranced
with it*

Your Dream Girl will be an exquisite vision of allurement, charm, fascination and loveliness in this exotic, bewitching, daring, bare-back, filmy sheer gown. Its delicate, translucent fabric (washes like a dream) will not shrink. Paris at home, with this cleverly designed halter neck that ties or unties at the flick of a finger. Lavishly laced midriff and peek-a-boo bottom. She'll love you for this charm revealing Dream Girl Fashion. In exquisite black sheer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed or your money back.

DREAM GIRL FASHIONS DEPT 386,
318 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J.

Please send BLACK SORCERY gown at \$9.95. If not entirely satisfied, I'll return within 10 days for full cash refund.

() I enclose \$9.95 cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid (I save up to 90c postage). (You may get it at our store too!)

() I will pay postman \$9.95 plus postage. Check size wanted:

☐ 32 ☐ 34 ☐ 36 ☐ 38 ☐ 40

IN BLACK ONLY

(If you don't know the size send approximate height and weight.)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



AMAZING! AT TREMENDOUS SAVINGS!

NEWEST

Hit Parade
Break-Resistant
Vinylite Filled

RECORDS

18

CHOOSE . . .

- ☐ **HIT PARADE TUNES**
or
☐ **MOST LOVED HYMNS**
or
☐ **HILL BILLY HITS**

Brand New Discovery—6-IN-1 Vinylite **BREAK-Resistant** Records—Play Up To 10 Full Minutes



IMPORTANT NOTICE!

These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

ORDER BY MAIL AT 500% SAVINGS!

REGULAR 10" RECORDS
Used On All Standard
78 R.P.M. Phonographs
and Record Players;

**YOUR FAVORITE
GROUP OF SONGS!**

ONLY

\$2.98
\$16.02 VALUE
18 TUNES!

**YOU
GET**

A \$16.02
Value
For \$2.98
You **SAVE**
\$13.04



Now, for the **FIRST TIME**—You can have the **BRAND NEW ALL-TIME HITS** and **POPULAR RECORDINGS**—18 **NEWEST All-Time Hits**, favorites in all—for the **AMAZING, unbelievable LOW PRICE** of only \$2.98. That's right, 18 **TOP SELECTIONS** that if bought separately would cost up to \$16.02 in stores, on separate records—**YOURS** by mail for only \$2.98! **YES**, you can now get 18 **HIT PARADE** songs—the **LATEST**, the **NEWEST** nation-wide **POPULAR TUNES**—or 18 of the most **POPULAR HILL BILLY** tunes—some of these tunes are not yet sold by stores—or you get almost a whole complete album of your most wanted **HYMNS**. These are tunes you have always wanted. They will give you hours of pleasure. You can choose from **THREE DIFFERENT GROUPS**—on newest, most sensational **BREAK-RESISTANT** records! These amazing records are 6-IN-1 records—6 songs to a record! They are brand new and play three times as many songs as regular records, and they play on regular 78 R.P.M. speed and fit all Type 78 R.P.M. standard phonograph and record players. These are all perfect, **BREAK-RESISTANT**, Vinylite records free from defects. **RUSH YOUR ORDER** for your favorite group **NOW!** **ORDER ALL THREE GROUPS** and **SAVE** even **MORE MONEY**, only \$2.98 per group.

SUPPLY LIMITED. That's why we urge you to fill in and mail coupon now! Play these 18 selections ordered, use the **NEW GIFT** surface saving needle, for 10 days at home. If you are not delighted, if you don't feel these are the **BEST SOUNDING** records for the price, return within 10 days for **FULL REFUND**. Don't delay, send \$2.98 in check or money order, or put three one dollar bills in the mail with this coupon and **SAVE POSTAGE—DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!**

18 HIT PARADE TUNES

Damita
Undecided
Cold, Cold Heart
Because Of You
It's No Sin
Down Yonder
I Got Ideas
Slow Poke
Tell Me Why?
Just One More Chance



Cry
Turn Back The
Hands Of Time
The Little White
Cloud That Cries
Charmaine
Anytime
Jealousy
Shrimp Beats
Bo My Life's
Companions

18 HILL BILLY HITS

If It Is No Secret
May The Good Lord
Bless and Keep You
Mr. Moon
Give Me More, More, More
Music Makin' Mamma
From Memphis
Baby, We're Really in
Love
I Wanna Play House
With You
Hey, Good Lookin'
You Did To Cut The
Mustard



Let's Live a Little
Always Lulu
Cryin' Heart Blues
Cold, Cold Heart
Somebody's Been
Beatin' My Time
Slow Poke
Let Old Mother Na-
ture Have Her Way
Crazy Heart
Mom And Dad's
Waltz

18 MOST LOVED HYMNS

The Lord's Prayer
Oswald, Christian
Soldiers
What a Friend We
Have in Jesus
Church in The
Wildwood
In The Garden
Faith Of Our
Fathers
There is Power in
The Blood
Lining On The
Everlasting Arm
Since Jesus Came
into My Heart



Trust On Me
Jesus Keep Me Near
The Cross
Softly And Tenderly
Bear Me And Father
Of Mankind
A Mighty Fortress
Sun Of My Soul
Just A Closer Walk
With Thee
It Is No Secret
What God Can Do
May The Good Lord
Bless And Keep
You

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

These tunes are **CONSTANTLY** kept up to date—only the newest tunes are kept on the list.

FREE!

If you **RUSH YOUR ORDER** now you get at **NO EXTRA COST** whatever a **SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE!** **ORDER** is **HIT PARADE Tunes** or 18 **HILL Billy Hits** or 18 **Most Loved Hymns** or **ORDER ALL THREE SETS** FOR only \$7.95. But, **SUPPLY** is **LIMITED**; so order at once. **SEND COUPON TODAY.** Order now on Money-Back Guarantee.

MAIL COUPON NOW—10-DAY TRIAL OFFER

HIT TUNES COMPANY, Dept. 43,
318 Market Street, Newark, New Jersey

Gentlemen: Please **RUSH** the 18 Top Selections along with the **GIFT** **SURFACE SAVING NEEDLE** on your **10-DAY 10 Day Money Back Guarantee.** I enclose \$2.98 for each group of 18 selections with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied you will return my money.

- ☐ 18 Hit Parade Tunes\$2.98
☐ 18 Hill Billy Hits\$2.98
☐ 18 Most Loved Hymns\$2.98
☐ All Three Groups, 54 SONGS\$7.95

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....